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U.S. Blamed For Dollar Crisis

BITTER COMMENT BY THE ECONOMIST

London, Aug. 22.—Britain's leading weekly financial review, the *Economist*, in a bitter article today blamed the United States for the worldwide dollar crisis. "The fault for the crisis—if fault there must be—is far more America's than Britain's," the *Economist* said.

Declaring that convertibility of sterling had only lasted five weeks, the paper said that even at the time the United States loan was negotiated, most Britons had grave doubts about its provisions. "The loan was far too small when it was made, as the British pointed out at the time," it stated.

Security Council Uproar

Lake Success, Aug. 22.—An uproar was caused in the Security Council Chamber tonight when, at the beginning of the session on the Egyptian case, a young bearded leading member of the Muslim Brotherhood, wearing a turban, Mustafa Momen, jumped up in the public gallery seats and began to protest.

Mr. Momen shouted: "Mr. President, I come before you on behalf of all the people of the Middle East and on behalf of the Muslim Brotherhood."

"We demand that our case receive the justice which it deserves. Until then, thousands of people will die in a struggle for freedom."

Mr. Momen was forcibly ejected from the Security Council Chamber when he shouted his violent protest. He was waving papers in his hand and began to shout: "We demand freedom" when two guards wearing the United Nations blue uniform, accompanied by the Assistant Chief Security Officer, took Momen by the arms and hustled him from the Chamber.

Until he disappeared through the door, he continued shouting his protest.

All members of the Security Council sat stunned, staring at the point where the struggling Momen's shouting and gesticulating was causing the first violent demonstration in the history of the United Nations.

A throng of excited reporters followed Momen into the press lounge directly behind the Security Council Chamber.—Reuter.

"The sharp reduction in the real value of the loan was due to the rise in American prices, following upon the abandonment of price controls in America."

"The worldwide dollar crisis, which has led to the convertibility of sterling into a disaster, is due to the fact that the American balance of payments has got out of control. Nothing could have been done about any of these things by any British action or inaction."

"Contributory negligence there certainly has been from the British side, but it has been of smaller importance."

"So far from admitting any share of the blame, the average American was determined to prove the British wrong, whatever they do, the *Economist* continued."

"American opinion should be warned that over here, in Great Britain, one had the feeling of being driven into a corner by a complex of American actions and insinuations which, in combination, are quite intolerable," the *Economist* said.

"Not many British people believed the Communist thesis that it was the deliberate aim of American policy to ruin Britain, but the evidence could certainly be read that way,"—Reuter.

His plan for the implementation of this commitment was expected to be submitted to a full Cabinet meeting next Monday afternoon.

The hundred miners' delegates, who spent four hours in some very plain speaking here this morning, took two important decisions towards solving what is regarded in some quarters as replacing dollar shortages as Britain's real crisis—her lack of coal.

They unanimously passed a resolution supporting employment in mines of Poles and other European volunteer workers.

The miners referred for further negotiations the problem of longer hours.

ABSENTEEISM

The decision on employing European workers was taken in the face of traditional opposition among the miners and goes close to the root of the whole problem of coal production in Britain.

One scheme to reduce absenteeism was to demote habitual absentees to put them back to less pleasant jobs at lower wage rates.

The meeting, receiving this plan favourably, agreed that the miners union would not support any absenteeism against the steps taken against him by the National Coal Board.

The Government plans to lower the pressure on the country's electricity system during the winter—last year, power was cut daily at peak hours over wide areas—were outlined at a fuel conference in London this afternoon.

The chief item of the plan was the general target reduction laid down by the Government of one-third of last year's maximum industrial loads—an amount being used at any one time.

Sir John Kennedy, Chairman of the Electricity Commission, said that it was hoped to set up generating plant and installations sufficient to meet the nation's power requirements in three or four years.—Reuter.

RUSSIAN COMMENT

Moscow, Aug. 22.—The first Russian comment on the British decision to ban sterling dollar conversions was made last night by the Russian publicist and historian, Dr. Ivan Lamin, who said on Moscow Radio that the oppressive terms of the United States loan "weigh heavily on Britain's economy and are dragging it down."

As a result of Britain's one-sided orientation on United States aid, and owing to the rapid rise of prices in the United States, the credits provided in the loan agreement are practically exhausted, he said.

"The results of Anglo-American economic collaboration are a warning to all West European countries: they are being deceived by the dollar," he added.—Reuter.

AUSTRALIAN ACTION

Canberra, Aug. 22.—It was officially announced today that Australia is to impose drastic cuts next week in imports of newsprint, films and many other commodities.

Mr. Joseph Chifley, the Prime Minister, stated today that the Commonwealth Bank had been instructed to place "severe restrictions" on dollar advances to travellers.

"On Monday, there will be a full review" by myself and Senator Benjamin Courtice, the Minister of Finance and Customs, over the whole range of imports," he added.

A Government spokesman today described the deterioration in the British dollar position in the past few days as "stupendous and appalling."

There had been a rush in Australia to purchase dollars, but the Government had issued instructions for a close scrutiny of all applications for import licences.

No import licences have been cancelled however.—Reuter.

Labourers Demonstrate In Singapore

Singapore, Aug. 22.—Police riot squads were called out in Singapore this afternoon when 3,000 striking Harbour Board labourers demonstrated outside a city police station after attending the funeral of a comrade killed in a clash with the police yesterday.

They shouted: "Death to the police!"

The police cordoned off the station and the mourners, most of whom were Indians. Harbour Board officials earlier in the afternoon agreed to resume work tomorrow morning (Saturday) on the understanding that the Harbour Board would consider that six point-demands for compensation of the dead man's dependants and guarantees that shooting would not be repeated.—Reuter.

TRIPARTITE TALKS BEHIND CLOSED DOORS

Discussions On German Industry

London, Aug. 22.—Twenty-one British, American and French delegates met here today behind locked doors under the shadow of Soviet disapproval to discuss a decision by Britain and France to raise the level of German industry—especially steel.

The first indications of the conference, which took place at Lancaster House, the scene of the Foreign Ministers' conference on the Austrian and German peace treaties earlier this year, suggested that the day-to-day results of the talks would be kept secret.

Today's meeting, which started half-an-hour late, was expected to deal only with the scope and procedure of the talks.

According to sources close to the three delegations, today's subjects of discussion included:

1. Publicity arrangements for the conference.
2. Discussion of demands for information on the conference received from other interested powers.
3. Order of discussion of the main conference headings.

LIMITED PUBLICITY

Publicity, which most delegates believed would be short, lasting only a few days, was likely to be limited to a brief official communiqué after today's opening session, and the final communiqué at the end of the talks.

All the sessions, it was confidently forecast, would be held behind closed doors and no arrangements for holding delegation press conferences have, so far, been announced.

The argument for secrecy, it was the principal document on which the discussion of a new level of industrial production.

FIRST COMMUNIQUE

A communiqué issued at the conclusion of the first meeting here today of the tripartite talks on the level of German industry stated: "The representatives of Great Britain, the United States and France met today at 3 p.m. GMT at Lancaster House for a series of talks concerned with the level of industry in the Anglo-American Zones of Germany and the management and control of Ruhr coal mines."

"The object of these talks is to enable the United States and the British Governments to explain the purposes of their proposals and to enable the French Government to give their view on this subject."

"The talks will continue during the weekend."

The United States Department in Washington said today: "We are confident that an early agreement concerning the strengthening of mine management can be reached at the Anglo-American Ruhr coal production conference now being held in Washington."

This statement was taken as supporting earlier authoritative reports that the British and United States delegations were already virtually agreed on the setting up of an Anglo-American coal board to supervise German mine production.

The State Department confirmed officially, for the first time, that mine management had been taken up by Sir William Strang, the British delegation leader and his opposite United States numbers.

The discussion was understood to be centered on the structure of the proposed Anglo-American board. The board would have equal British and United States representation, but would for the first time give the United States a full voice on the running of the mines.

Its tasks would be to implement the North American recommendations for increasing the Ruhr coal production which the Americans consider one of the keys to success of the Marshall plan.—Reuter.

Scotland strongly denied that he had beaten up any prisoners or forced them to confess allegations put to them. "That is entirely untrue," he said.

The Counsel asked him whether he did any on one occasion "we will break your will here—nobody ever takes this case before he admits what we want him to admit."

Scotland answered: "Not at all."

Col. Scotland answered every question very briefly. Judge Advocate C. L. Stirling several times said to him: "Scotland, you did not answer questions counsel wanted to know."—Associated Press.

Algeria's Future

Paris, Aug. 23.—The French Socialist split forces, in a division taken in the National Assembly on the question of Algeria's future last night, when, by 312 votes against 270, the Assembly decided to maintain the Government's text of the Algerian statute as the basis of discussion.—Reuter.

"Moon Mad" Man Arrest

London, Aug. 22.—A man answering the description of the "moon man" talked man, whom Scotland Yard have been seeking, was brought down by a policeman's rugby tackle in a crowded London street today after a two-month search.

Fearing further criminal assaults by the 26-year-old man, Scotland Yard set a precedent by publishing the fugitive's picture two days ago. Last year a public outcry followed the Health murder case in which a woman was murdered after a description of the wanted man had been issued. Scotland Yard claimed during the criticism that the publication of Health's picture would prejudice the prosecution's case.—Reuter.

ALLEGED POGROMS IN KOREA

Seoul, Aug. 22.—Allegations that "pogroms of the Leftist newspaper workers" and "mass arrests" have been carried out in Korea, undermining the work of the joint United States-Soviet Commission framing the provisional constitution, were made at a Soviet delegation press conference in Seoul today.

The Soviet spokesman alleged that the "pogroms" were directed against supporters of the 1945 Moscow agreement for the trusteeship of Korea and called upon the United States delegation to restore conditions for the work of the commission.

The United States chief commissioner, Major-General Albert Brown, said afterwards: "The Soviet delegation is attempting to interfere in the conduct of the South Korea Government. It is not a function of the commission to govern Korea."

Lieutenant-General John Hodge, United States Commander in South Korea, said that 100 people, both leftists and rightists, were still under arrest. "Documentary evidence showed a widespread plan of a 'revolutionary nature'."

General Hodge expressed surprise that the Soviet should accuse the Americans of hindering the work of the joint committee "when many of the persons picked up" have been constantly hampering the South Korean Government, and directions from North Korea (Soviet zone) have been tied up with the activities of the organisations to which some of these people belong.—Reuter.

COUNTY CRICKET

Middlesex Hold On To Lead

Yorks' Narrow Win

London, Aug. 22.—Middlesex, who snatched the leadership in the County cricket championship table from Gloucestershire earlier this week, today defeated Derbyshire and thus remain at the head.

A great struggle also goes on between Lancashire and Kent for the third position of the games which ended today are:

At Dover: Kent beat Worcester-shire by 135 runs. Kent 208 and 273. Worcester-shire 139 and 207 (Jenkins 68. Dovey four for 31).

At Northampton: Notts beat Northamptonshire by 230 runs. Notts 210 and 398 for five declared. Northants 158 and 223 (Bennett 60. Winrow five for 70).

At Leicester: Somerset beat Leicestershire by six wickets. Somerset 309 and 200 for four (Walford 81. Watts 51. Mitchell-Innes 62). Leicestershire 454 and 120 (Meyer four for 39).

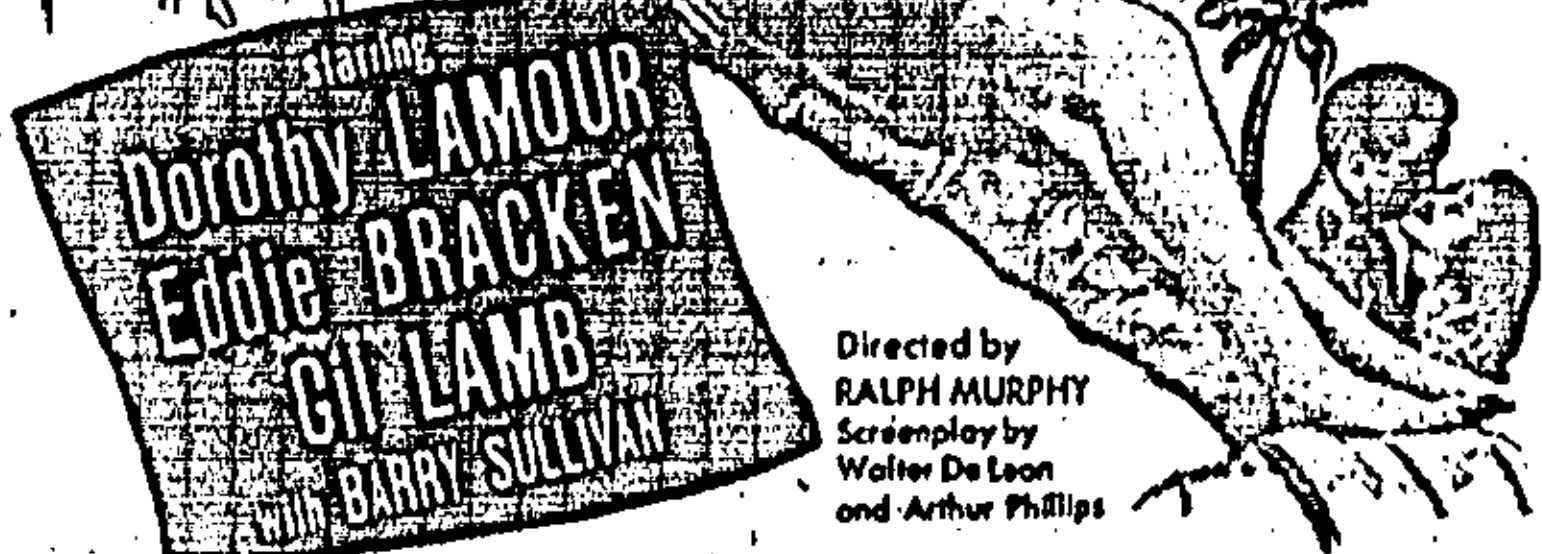
At Derby: Middlesex beat Derbyshire by 212 runs. Middlesex 253 and 353 for five declared (Brown 150 not out. Leslie Compton 107). Derbyshire 228 and 165 (Sims four for 35).

At Leeds: Yorkshire beat Warwickshire by six runs. Yorks 314 and 175 for six declared (Sellers 55 not out. Warwicks 229 and 254 (Taylor 68. Coxon four for 39).

At Eastbourne: Sussex drew with Essex. Essex 400. Sussex 248 and 477 for six (Cox 183. John Langridge 73. Parker 72. Bartlett 66).—Reuter.

CHAMPIONSHIP TABLE

County	Runs	Wickets	Points
Middlesex	253	23	21
Gloucestershire	230	23	20
Kent	208	16	19
Warwickshire	229	11	18
Derbyshire	228	11	17
Worcestershire	207	10	16
Yorkshire	214	9	15
Essex	400	8	14
Sussex	248	7	13
Nottinghamshire	210	6	12
Lancashire	223	5	11
Somerset	309	4	10
Leicestershire	454	3	9
Northamptonshire	223	2	8
Gloucestershire	230	1	7
Derbyshire	228	0	6
Worcestershire	207	0	5
Yorkshire	214	0	4
Essex	400	0	3
Sussex	248	0	2
Nottinghamshire	210	0	1
Lancashire	223	0	0
Somerset	309	0	0
Leicestershire	454	0	0
Northamptonshire	223	0	0
Gloucestershire	230	0	0
Derbyshire	228	0	0
Worcestershire	207	0	0
Yorkshire	214	0	0
Essex	400	0	0
Sussex	248	0	0
Nottinghamshire	210	0	0
Lancashire	223	0	0
Somerset	309	0	0
Leicestershire	454	0	0
Northamptonshire	223	0	0
Gloucestershire	230	0	0
Derbyshire	228	0	0
Worcestershire	207	0	0
Yorkshire	214	0	0
Essex	400	0	0
Sussex	248	0	0
Nottinghamshire	210	0	0
Lancashire	223	0	0
Somerset	309	0	0
Leicestershire	454	0	0
Northamptonshire	223	0	0
Gloucestershire	230	0	0
Derbyshire	228	0	0
Worcestershire	207	0	0
Yorkshire	214	0	0
Essex	400	0	0
Sussex	248	0	0
Nottinghamshire	210	0	0
Lancashire	223	0	0
Somerset	309	0	0
Leicestershire	454	0	0
Northamptonshire	223	0	0
Gloucestershire	230	0	0
Derbyshire	228	0	0
Worcestershire	207	0	0
Yorkshire	214	0	0
Essex	400	0	0
Sussex	248	0	0
Nottinghamshire	210	0	0
Lancashire	223	0	0
Somerset	309	0	0
Leicestershire	454	0	0
Northamptonshire	223	0	0
Gloucestershire	230	0	0
Derbyshire	228	0	0
Worcestershire	207	0	0
Yorkshire	214	0	0
Essex	400	0	0
Sussex	248	0	0
Nottinghamshire	210	0	0
Lancashire	223	0	0
Somerset	309	0	0
Leicestershire	454	0	0
Northamptonshire	223	0	0
Gloucestershire	230	0	0
Derbyshire	228	0	0
Worcestershire	207	0	0
Yorkshire	214	0	0
Essex	400	0	0
Sussex	248	0	0
Nottinghamshire	210	0	0
Lancashire	223	0	0
Somerset	309	0	0
Leicestershire	454	0	0
Northamptonshire	223	0	0
Gloucestershire	230	0	0
Derbyshire	228	0	0
Worcestershire	207	0	0
Yorkshire	214	0	0
Essex	400	0	0
Sussex	248	0	0
Nottinghamshire	210	0	0
Lancashire	223	0	0
Somerset	309	0	0
Leicestershire	454	0	0
Northamptonshire	223	0	0
Gloucestershire	230	0	0
Derbyshire	228	0	0
Worcestershire	207	0	0
Yorkshire	214	0	0
Essex	400	0	0
Sussex	248	0	0
Nottinghamshire	210	0	0
Lancashire	223	0	0
Somerset	309	0	0
Leicestershire	454	0	0
Northamptonshire	223	0	0
Gloucestershire	230	0	0
Derbyshire	228	0	0
Worcestershire	207	0	0
Yorkshire	214	0	0
Essex	400	0	0
Sussex	248	0	0
Nottinghamshire	210	0	0
Lancashire	223	0	0
Somerset	309	0	0
Leicestershire	454	0	0
Northamptonshire	223	0	0
Gloucestershire	230	0	0
Derbyshire	228	0	0
Worcestershire	207	0	0
Yorkshire	214	0	0
Essex	400	0	0
Sussex	248	0	0
Nottinghamshire	210	0	0
Lancashire	223	0	0
Somerset	309	0	0
Leicestershire	454	0	0
Northamptonshire	223	0	0
Gloucestershire	230	0	0
Derbyshire	228	0	0
Worcestershire	207	0	0
Yorkshire	214	0	0
Essex	400	0	0
Sussex	248	0	0
Nottinghamshire	210	0	0
Lancashire	223	0	0
Somerset	309	0	0
Leicestershire	454	0	0
Northamptonshire	223	0	0
Gloucestershire	230	0	0
Derbyshire	228	0	0
Worcestershire	207	0	0
Yorkshire	214	0	0
Essex	400	0	0
Sussex	248	0	0
Nottinghamshire	210	0	0
Lancashire	223	0	0
Somerset	309	0	0
Leicestershire	454	0	0
Northamptonshire	223	0	0
Gloucestershire	230	0	0
Derbyshire	228	0	0
Worcestershire	207	0	0
Yorkshire	214	0	0
Essex	400	0	0
Sussex	248	0	0
Nottinghamshire	210	0	0
Lancashire	223	0	0
Somerset	309	0	0
Leicestershire	454	0	0
Northamptonshire	223	0	0
Gloucestershire	230	0	0
Derbyshire	228	0	0
Worcestershire	207	0	0
Yorkshire	214	0	0
Essex	400	0	0
Sussex	248	0	0
Nottinghamshire	210	0	0
Lancashire	223	0	0
Somerset	309	0	0
Leicestershire	454	0	0
Northamptonshire	223	0	0
Gloucestershire	230	0	0
Derbyshire	228	0	0
Worcestershire	207	0	0
Yorkshire	214	0	0
Essex	400	0	0
Sussex	248	0	0
Nottinghamshire	210	0	0
Lancashire	223	0	0
Somerset	309	0	0
Leicestershire	454	0	0
Northamptonshire	223	0	0
Gloucestershire	230	0	0
Derbyshire	228	0	0
Worcestershire	207	0	0
Yorkshire	214	0	0
Essex	400	0	0
Sussex	248	0	0
Nottinghamshire	210	0	0
Lancashire	223	0	0
Somerset	309	0	0
Leicestershire	454	0	0
Northamptonshire	223	0	0
Gloucestershire	230	0	0
Derbyshire	228	0	0
Worcestershire	207	0	0
Yorkshire	214	0	0
Essex	400	0	0
Sussex	248	0	0
Nottinghamshire	210	0	0
Lancashire	223	0	0
Somerset	309	0	0
Leicestershire	454	0	0
Northamptonshire	223	0	0
Gloucestershire	230	0	0
Derbyshire	228	0	0
Worcestershire	207	0	0
Yorkshire	214	0	0
Essex	400	0	0
Sussex	248	0	0
Nottinghamshire	210	0	0
Lancashire	223	0	0
Somerset	309	0	0
Leicestershire	454	0	0
Northamptonshire	223	0	0
Gloucestershire	230	0	0
Derbyshire	228	0	0
Worcestershire	207	0	0
Yorkshire	214	0	0
Essex	400	0	0
Sussex	248	0	0
Nottinghamshire	210	0	0

SHOWING
TO-DAY**PARAMOUNT**
AIR-CONDITIONEDAt 2.30, 5.15,
7.20 & 9.30 p.m.COME...
TO THIS LANDFUL
OF LOVELIES, LAUGHTER
AND MUSIC!in
Paramount's
Musical**"Rainbow
Island"**
IN TECHNICOLOR!Directed by
RALPH MURPHY
Screenplay by
Walter De Leon
and Arthur Phillips

ADDED: LATEST METRO-NEWS

TO-MORROW MORNING AT 11.30 A.M. ONLY
JACK LONDON'S**"ADVENTURES OF MARTIN EDEN"**with Glenn FORD • Claire TREVOR • Evelyn KEYES
Stuart ERWIN — A Columbia Picture — At Reduced Prices.**QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA**

DAILY AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.15 & 9.15 P.M. DAILY AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.20 & 9.20 P.M.

SHOWING TO-DAY

Please DON'T TELL ANYONE WHAT SHE DID!

She's the kind
of woman most
men want...
but shouldn't have!**Mildred Pierce**
STARRING
JOAN CRAWFORD
ZACHARY SCOTT
JACK CARSONEVE ARDEN • ANN BLYTH • BRUCE BENNETT
DIRECTED BY
MICHAEL CURTIZ • JERRY WALD

AT THE QUEEN'S

— TO-MORROW MORNING AT 11.30 A.M. —
Spencer TRACY • Robert YOUNG in M-G-M's**"NORTHWEST PASSAGE"**
IN TECHNICOLOR — AT REDUCED PRICES!**ORIENTAL**FINAL SHOWING TO-DAY: 2.30—5.20—7.30—9.30 P.M.
M-G-M'S TOP-NOTCH ROMANTIC-DRAMA OF THE YEAR!M-G-M BRINGS YOU 1,000 ROMANTIC THRILLS!
GINGER ROGERS • LANA TURNER

As the love-starved movie queen... Gold-digger at work!

WALTER PIDGEON • VAN JOHNSON

Was he the jewel thief? Romance for a hero!

Weekend at the Waldorf

Commencing To-morrow: **"NOTORIOUS"**— SPECIAL MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW AT 12.30 P.M. —
the famous picture **"LASSIE COMES HOME!"****FILM FAN FARE****BOGART OR
BACON**by
Patrick KirwanPRETTY
Audrey Young,
a Paramount
Starlet, displays
the latest thing
in Hollywood
bathing suits.
She is being
groomed by her
studio for big
parts in films.**Ernest Betts**

After 'Hamlet'—Macbeth by Orson Welles

ORSON WELLES is to make "Macbeth" for less than £200,000 Trust little Annie Orson, as they call him, to make something gloomy; he loves a great slab of gloom beneath a low ceiling.

Real interest of the news is that Hollywood is now following Britain. "Henry V" started it, "Hamlet" continues it, Orson copies it. But whatever he makes, it will be worth seeing. Gloomy or gay I watch Orson closely.

CAROL REED's next picture will be a short story by Graham Greene ("Brighton Rock" author) called "The Basement Room." Carol doesn't like the title. I like it—sinister, dramatic, box-office title.

THEATRES may bump in the slump, be knocked sideways by films or by sunshine, but showman Billy Rose, of New York, says: "I don't think anything is going to knock off this 2,000-year-old darling. Light will always be the brand of the entertainment business."

HERE'S a good, new bang-up idea from Carroll-Gibbons, 16-years band-leading at the Savoy Hotel. He has a couple of two-hour sum-

**STRONG ON
SARONGS**

Don't let anyone tell you that Dorothy Lamour, sultry-voiced star of "Rainbow Island," now at the King's Theatre, is tired of wearing sarongs.

In fact, she was so intrigued by the sarongs designed for her in the picture that she asked Edith Head, Paramount studio stylist, to design a group of evening gowns and play clothes patterned after the movie attire.

Incidentally, Dottie's entire wardrobe in "Rainbow Island," in which she is co-starred with Eddie Bracken and Gil Lamb, weighs exactly 42 ounces. It consists of six changes of sarongs.

Barry Sullivan, whom moviegoers will remember as the handsome psychiatrist of "Lady in the Dark," is the romantic lead opposite Dorothy in "Rainbow Island."

**Things Look Up As
Actor Swears Off**

Hollywood—Everybody's happy now on RKO Radio's "I Remember Mama" set, for Philip Dorn has given up smoking, as required by the story.

Dorn is allergic to tobacco smoke and all others agreed Dorn's abstinence improved the smog situation. In real life he quit smoking a year ago under doctor's orders.

**THEATRE
Directory**SHOWING TODAY
QUEEN'S—Mildred Pierce.
KING'S—Rainbow Island.
LEE—See A Dark Stranger.
ALHAMBRA—Mildred Pierce.
CENTRAL—Riders of Death Valley.NEXT CHANGE
QUEEN'S—Hatter's Castle.
LEE—It Happened Tomorrow.
CENTRAL—Here Come the Coeds.
ALHAMBRA—Here Come the Coeds.

mer shows at Folkestone and Teignmouth and from these he is going to build up a revue repertory company.

Carroll's slogan for future stars: "If anyone's good I'll give them a whack at it." The other Carroll (Levis) had better watch this.

SURGICAL operations in films are not my idea of fun, but you'll see a good one in James Mason's new picture, "The Upturned Glass." A child has a critical brain operation.

James and director Laurence Huntington went to the Atkinson Morley Hospital, Wimbledon, to see the real thing, blood, scissors and all. Laurence passed out after four minutes, but James stuck it to the end.

A MAN is walking through Berkeley-square with a woman friend admiring her handbag. He asks to look at it, she says no, he grabs hold of it. Up comes a tall handsome stranger and says: "Is this man molesting you?" Man friend goes to take a sock at him, looks again and says: "Good heavens, Ray Milland!"

They all shake hands. The man who struck at Ray Milland was Bertie Meadows, who owns the Chesterfield Club, Curzon-street; girl was Marie McGowan, one of the best-known mannequins in London.

MONEY DOESN'T MEAN ANYTHING DEPARTMENT: Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer are to spend £31,000,000 in ten years at their new Elstree Studios. They start in September.

SADLER'S WELLS BALLET, which closed at Cent Garden in June 21, made £100,000 and two stars—Moira Shearer and Beryl Tray.

Moira, who said "Yes," then "No," then "Yes" to a new film about ballet, "Red Shoes," will miss the provincial tour this autumn to make it.

London.
I SAW a very good American film and thoroughly enjoyed myself, but as I left the theatre I was confronted by the menacing words, "We work or we want," streaming across the length of a bombed site. We must work to get dollars. Dollars to pay our debts. Dollars to buy food and raw materials. But we must also pay dollars for our day-dreams, for the films that give the city-dweller the light and movement, the dramatic action and escape from ugliness that nature alone provides free of charge.

Each year the British cinema-goer pays £20,000,000 for the pleasure of watching Hollywood films. It is a large amount for a people taxed almost beyond endurance and who must bear vast burdens of debt accumulated on the behalf of others. And unless there is some reciprocity in the exchange of films between ourselves and America it may be that, as with cigarettes and tobacco, we shall have to practise some self-denial. It is a case of Bogart or bacon!

The Hollywood magnates are well aware of the danger and lately there has been no little publicity given to the popularity of British films with American audiences, and of the vast probabilities of profits to be made there. It is stated that this year will see British pictures recoup from America at least £6,000,000 of the £20,000,000 paid to Hollywood.

FAIR PLAY NEEDED

THIS, on the face of it, would seem fair enough when the size of the two industries are compared, but when the distribution and exploitation costs are deducted, the £6,000,000 will have shrunk to less than a million—a pretty poor exchange.

As a fact, with its present opportunities of access to American audiences no British film can take more than £50,000 in America, a little of its costs, and of little help in the export drive.

British films are booming. Their quality as entertainment, technical excellence and artistic integrity are recognised wherever they are shown in the world.

As an expert they could not only show the British way of life, but help most considerably to redress the adverse trade balances.

But, to play its part, the industry must be given fair play, at home and abroad. In America, the British film must be given reasonable access to the masses, and not "road-show" or tucked away in obscure high-brow cinemas.

At home the industry must be given every facility to increase its output and satisfy the growing demand. Studio space and equipment are hampering expansion and keeping British production at less than one-tenth that of Hollywood.

It would seem of small use for the vast Rank organisation to buy chains of cinemas throughout the world if they are still dependent on Hollywood for 80 percent of their films.

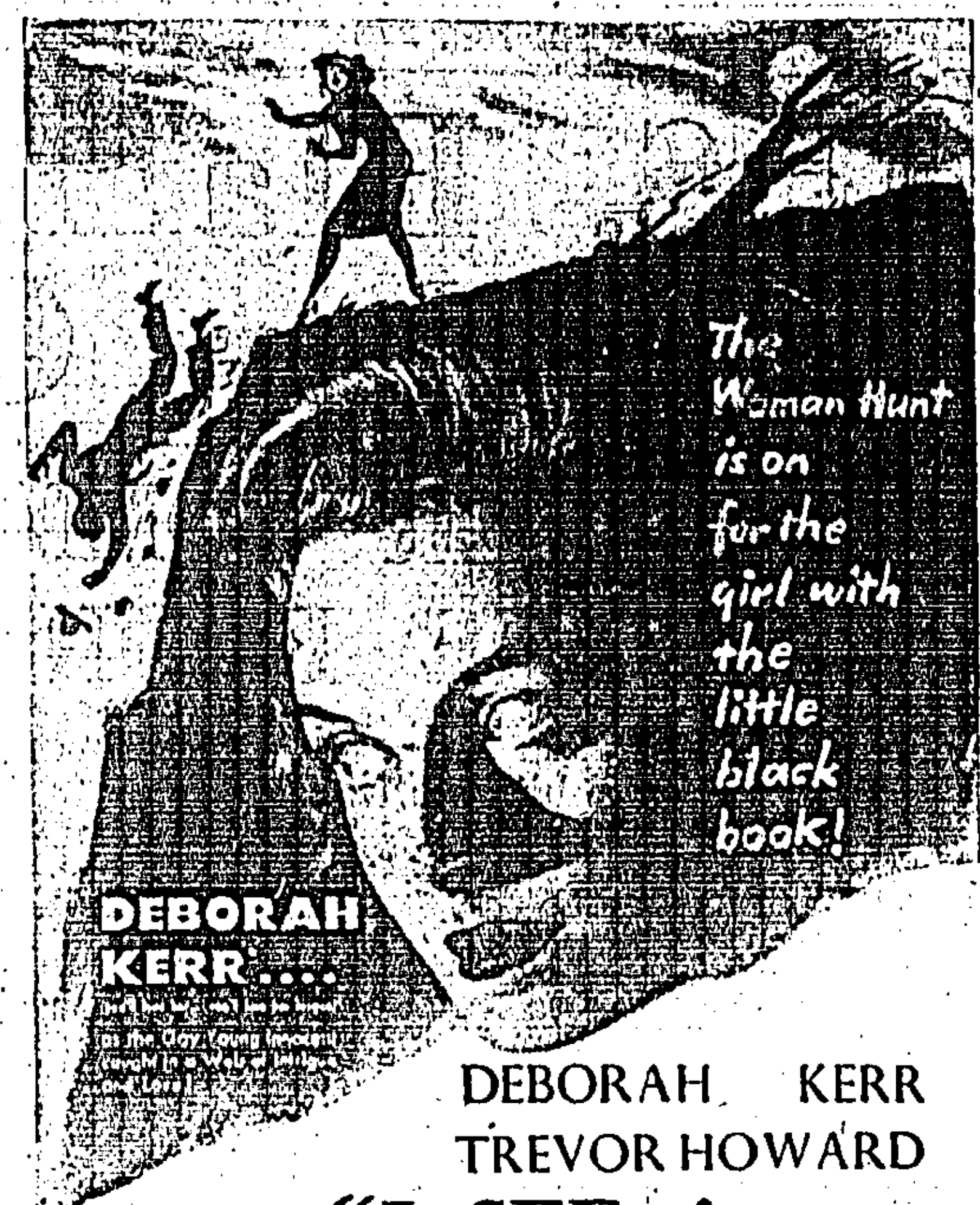
The talent, enthusiasm, and experience are all available. Given space for expansion, the film industry would work as never before, and lend a very willing hand in banishing the gloomy posters that tell us how perilously near we are to want.

FROM SUICIDE TO SUCCESS

JOAN CRAWFORD, who has a powerful part in "Mildred Pierce," now at the Queen's and Alhambra Theatres, won an Academy Award for her acting in this picture. Above she is seen with Zachary Scott, who plays a good-for-nothing that nearly causes ruin for her and her daughter.

Lee Theatre

ADVANCE BOOKING OFFICE

ST. FRANCIS HOTEL, QUEEN'S ROAD, CENTRAL.
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(PLEASE NOTE THE CHANGE OF TIME)DEBORAH
KERR...DEBORAH KERR
TREVOR HOWARD**"I SEE A
DARK STRANGER"**ALIAS "THE ADVENTRESS"
TO-MORROW

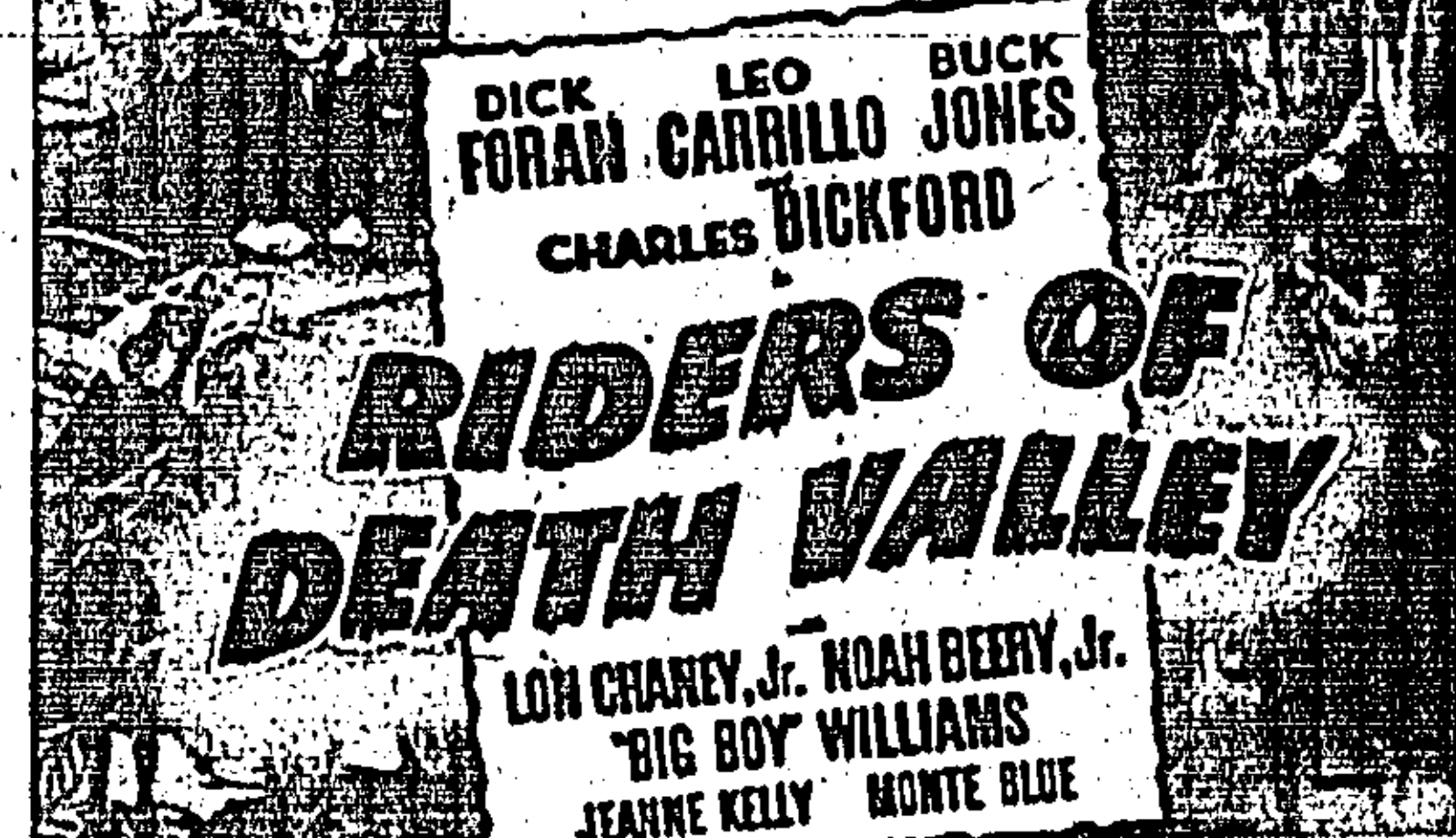
Linda DARNELL • Dick POWELL • Jack OAKIE

"IT HAPPENED TO-MORROW"
A UNITED ARTISTS RELEASE.**CENTRAL**
THEATRE5 SHOWS TO-DAY
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A MILLION-DOLLAR SUPER-SERIAL!

With a million-dollar cost of dare-devils...in the super-serial of all time...

DICK LEO BUCK
FORAN CARILLO JONES
CHARLES BICKFORD**RIDERS OF
DEATH VALLEY**LOH CHANEY, JR. NOAH BERRY, JR.
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TO-DAY**MAJESTIC**At 2.30, 5.20,
7.20 & 9.20 p.m.ROMANCE! DRAMA!
IN A NEW "CLASSIC"
ADVENTURE!**SON OF
LASSIE**IN TECHNICOLOR
PETER LAWFORD
DONALD CRISPSHOWING
TO-DAY**Cathay**AT 2.30, 5.20,
7.30 & 9.30
P.M.THE PULITZER PRIZE-WINNING NOVEL OF 1944,
NOW BECOMES THE GREATEST PICTURE OF 1947**"A BELL FOR ADANO"**Starring Gino TIERNEY • John HODIAK
Directed by HENRY KING
OPENING TO-MORROW**Tangier**Maria MONTEZ • Robert PAIGE • SABU
Preston FOSTER • Louise ALLBRITTON

You remember him —by his boots!

IT'S some time since we did any history in this column, and I thought we might dig up something about the Duke of Wellington.

They are opening an exhibition of his relics at the Victoria and Albert Museum, London, so I went along for a preview. Most of the things on show are presents made to the duke after his battles, and you'll notice, right away how winning a war paid better dividends than than it does now.

In one of the first showcases you come to is the centre piece of a table set that was given to the duke by the Portuguese. It cost them a quarter of a million pounds to make then, so goodness knows what it's worth now.

In another case are two things that look like giant silver candlesticks and are really oil-burning candelabra. They are more than 4ft. high and so heavy that it takes three men to lift each one. These are just a part of the present given to Wellington after Waterloo by the merchants and bankers of London. They also gave him a shield of gold and silver that is 3ft. 4ins. across.

Gifts of plate

IN the R.A.F. I was told that it was against King's Regulations to make presentations to your senior officers, but there were no such inhibitions in Wellington's army. His junior officers gave him silver plate worth tens of thousands of pounds.

And pictures! Wellington won a collection of old Dutch and Spanish masters worth a fortune. They came from the Spanish royal galleries and were found abandoned in the luggage of Napoleon's brother after the Battle of Vittoria in 1813.

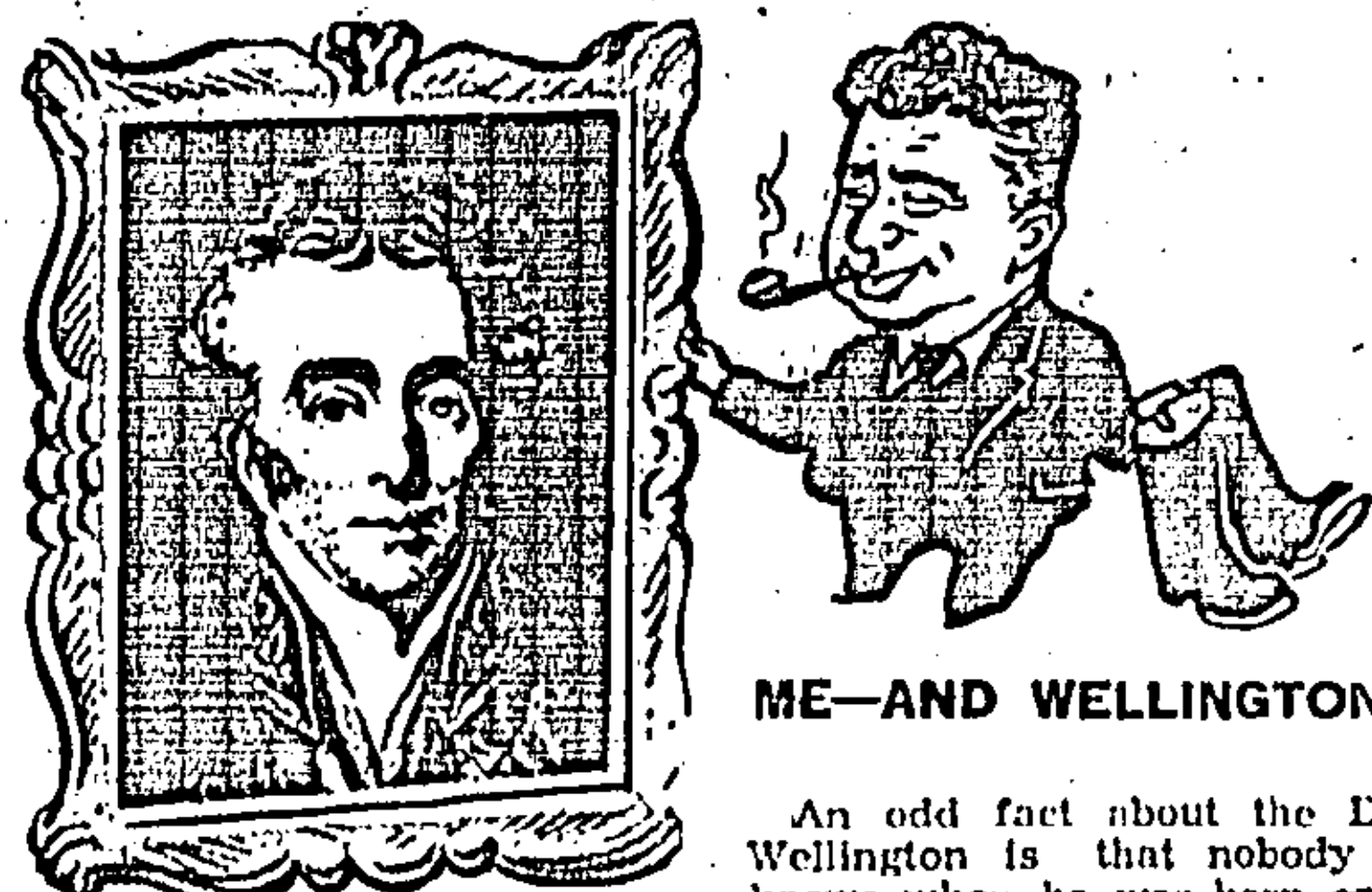
When the duke asked if he should return them the Spanish Ambassador wrote that his king, "touched by your delicacy... does not wish to deprive you of that which came into your possession by means as just as they were honourable."

Nowadays if you come back from the wars with as much as a Jerry camera and a pair of binoculars you've got to have a better story than that, or the M.P.s will take them away from you.

As for decorations, the duke had more of them than Goering. He had at least 17 orders of one thing or another, he was a prince of the Netherlands, a Spanish duke and a Portuguese count.

He was also C.-in-C. of the British Army, captain-general of the Spanish Army, a marshal of Russia, Austria, France, Prussia, Portugal and the Netherlands. If there'd been an

IT'S FUN FINDING OUT by BERNARD WICKSTEED



ME—AND WELLINGTON

R.A.F. at the time he might have been marshal of that, too.

On top of all this he was given £2,000 a year when he became a viscount, £400,000 when he was made a duke and another £200,000 after Waterloo. Things were cheaper then, so he was able to do more with his money than most of us have done with our gratuities. (Mine all went on a few curtains and a carpet cleaner.)

"Ugly Arthur"

ANOTHER thing, The Duke of Wellington had no housing problem when he'd finished fighting, because as well as everything else he was given Apsley House at Hyde Park Corner, and a country estate near Reading that cost the Government £203,000.

When he was a boy his mother called him "ugly Arthur" and said he was "fit food for powder." How right she was. With the possible exception of the Duke of Marlborough he was the only man in Britain who has ever made himself a millionaire by joining the Army.

Birthday mix-up

IF there had been no more to it than that the people who write history books might have presumed the mother knew what she was talking about and the person had made a mistake, but in April 1790 our hero was elected to the Irish Parliament, and his opponents tried to unseat him by saying he was under 21.

The family replied by producing a nurse who was ready to testify that everybody was wrong and he was really born at Dungan Castle, Co. Meath, on March 8, 1769.

In private life the duke relied on the memory of his mother and not the nurse, and celebrated his birthday on May 1. But just imagine what the civil servants would say to you today if you told them you weren't sure when you were born or where.

And now, does anybody know why the duke was called Wellington when the family name was Wellesley? The answer is that he was away fighting in Spain and Portugal when he first got into the peerage as a viscount, and so his brother at home chose the title for him. The obvious one was Lord Wellesley, but the brother discarded that for the simple reason that he was named Lord Wellesley himself. He picked out Wellington because it sounded something like Wellesley, but not so like it that people would mix them up.

The viscount at the front knew no little about all this that when he learned he'd got a new name he wrote back from the Peninsula to ask if it was after Wellington, in Somerset, or Wellington, in Salop.

In this way the name of Wellington, Somerset (pop. 6,020) has been passed on to rubber boots, frock coats, cocked hats, light trousers, a cooling apple, a military cologne, a barracks, a regiment in the Army, the capital of New Zealand, a mountain in Tasmania, the big tree of California (*Sequoia Wellingtonia planifolia*) and countless public houses.

Why "Iron Duke"?

THIS brings us to the Iron Duke. How did he get that name? At the height of his fame, was a every-one was naming things after him, someone named a ship at Liverpool and christened it the Duke of Wellington. Unlike most ships at the time, this one was made of iron and was soon nick-named the Iron Duke.

It seemed to fit the real duke as well as the ship, and so it was passed on. Afterwards the Navy took the name from Wellington and gave it to a battleship. So H.M.S. Iron Duke, which was Jellicoe's flagship at Jutland and was supposed to be called after a famous general, really got its name from an obscure packet-boat that plied between Liverpool and Dublin.

When Wellington was a young officer in Ireland he fell in love with a girl called the Hon. Catherine Pakenham, but her family disapproved. They didn't realise then what a lot of good the Army was going to do him.

The lovers parted, and there is no record that he ever wrote to her or she to him for the next 12 years. Then he came back from India with the Order of the Garter and his luggage full of silver plate, and someone told him that the girl was still faithful to his memory.

"What!" he said. "Does she still remember me? Do you think I ought to propose to her?" He wrote straight away and asked her to marry him. She replied that at least they ought to meet each other again first. But he said: "Minds don't change with years." and forthwith went over to Dublin and married her in a friend's drawing-room.

For the nation

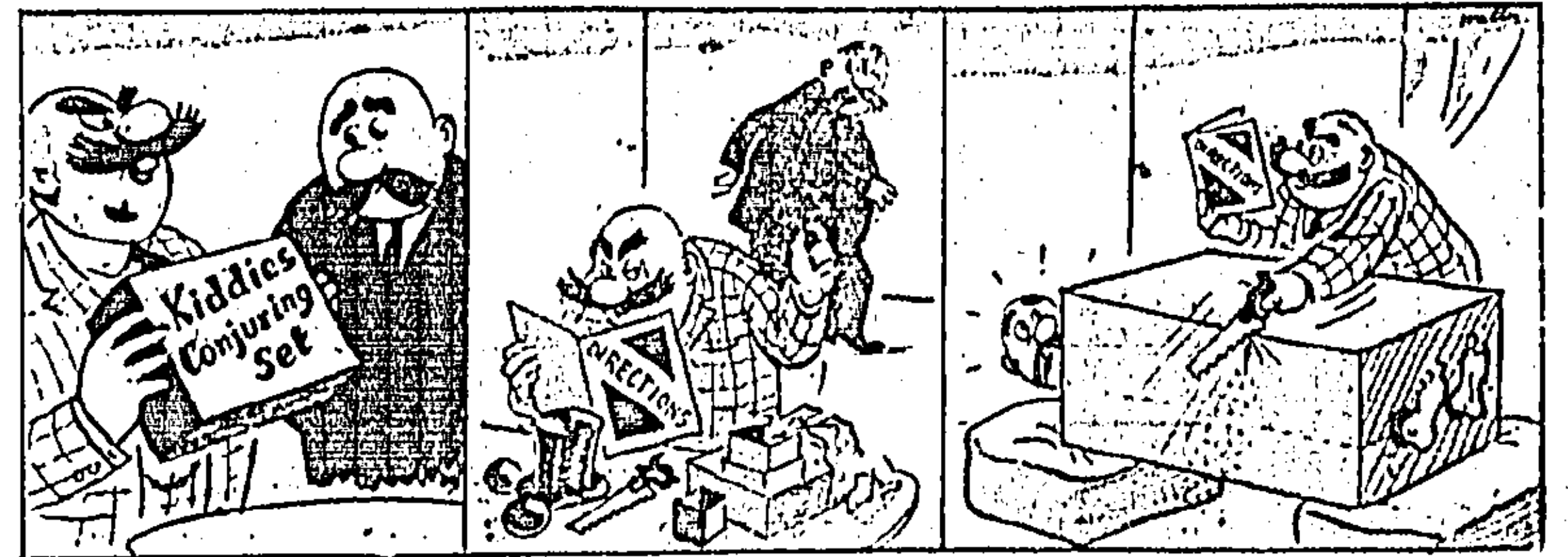
WELLINGTON was 83 when he died, and Parliament voted another £80,000 for his funeral.

Now the present Duke of Wellington has given Apsley House back to the nation to be used as a museum, home chess the table set from Portugal, the pictures from Spain, the "candlesticks" from the bankers, gold batons, swords, snuff-boxes and jewelled orders from all over Europe.

So they're yours and mine, and we have got something out of the war. If we'd lost it all these things would be in Germany now.

DAB... AND FLOUNDER

by Walter



Thinking Aloud

...Why are women drinking so much?

by PAUL HOLT



THE surest thing we know about this postwar world we are trying to live in is that women drink. It isn't that they have taken to drink as much as they have taken to the way of drinking.

Now why?

When a man walks into his favourite saloon bar these days he finds that one customer in three is a woman. He resents this.

The sight of a woman at the bar means to him that his chosen drink will run out more swiftly and that, quite possibly, the peace and good manners of the company will deteriorate. He smokes tobacco and is disturbed and is likely to be out of temper for his evening.

He does not stop to question why women drink.

The most gracious reason comes first. She drinks because her man wants her to. He takes the little woman along. He prefers her company in public, because that way he can have her and have his friends. So far she is passive in the affair.

But she becomes active fast. She has her own reasons for drinking.

Tension

She is shabby. A man does not notice. Her stockings are about to start a run. Her gloves are stretched and her hair-do is a make-do. Everything about her, she feels, is about to fall to pieces.

A drink relaxes her tension. Her terrible tension. If something goes—a ladder, a tumble of a lock of hair that feels like an avalanche, a shoulder strap or an expression—it won't matter so much.

Assurance

She drinks because her man is unhappy. She thinks she can make him more sure of himself if she goes along.

She drinks because there is nothing else to do. She would far prefer her young man to take her for a little supper somewhere. But where? So they go to the local.

She drinks because she is a nice woman and therefore has too many friends. They all drink, so she has to. Often far more than she wishes. If only her friends would only drink tea, how happy she would be.

She drinks to have something in her hand. She wishes it were a tomato juice cocktail. She asks for lime to cover up the gin.

Only rarely does she drink for the pleasure of drinking, like a man does. For the tension she seeks to ease, or the company she seeks to gain by way of the glass are won at great risk.

She has so much more than a man to lose. Her looks, for instance. That gay little flush will stay too long one day. And her defence against the world, that studied look of cheerfulness, of understanding, of coquetry—what you will—is a mask. After a third or fourth drink the mask drops. And there she is, exposed to the world. And there's the world knowing her.

It takes a brave woman to be a drinking woman, for the weapon she takes in her hand is a cutting weapon. But then, women are brave. They do not shrink living.

Sense

IN the private papers of the late Gertrude Stein there were discovered the following answers to a questionnaire submitted her by a woman reporter. Her succinctness and good sense they cannot be bettered and they are printed here for the instruction of all public men and women.

Q: What do you look forward to?
A: More of the same.
Q: What do you consider your weakest characteristic?
A: Weakness.
Q: Why do you go on living?
A: Why shouldn't I?

Illusion

I SAT half-way through the now famous Italian resistance film, "Open City," containing in my mind that leading actress Ann Magnani was an amateur. Then she

made a gesture which contrived by cunning to achieve an effect, and I saw her for what she is, Italy's foremost stage star.

This is high praise, indeed. Only half a dozen times in a long, and somewhat baffling career as a film critic have I seen the like. Myrna Loy in "The Thin Man"; Lya Pertierra in "Vandeville"; Betty Davis in "Of Human Bondage"; Colla Johnson in "Brief Encounter"; Dorothy McGuire in "The Spiral Staircase"; Margaret O'Brien reciting her Christmas story in "Our Vines Have Tender Grasses."

They achieved the complete illusion. They were women, not actresses, people, not characters. It comes rarely, the talent. When it does come, the screen is the place to put it.

Searching?

OF Mr Philip Sheldermine it was said (in a Manchester divorce case) that he (1) embraced the Roman Catholic faith, (2) became a farmer, (3) became a bookkeeper, (4) joined the British Union of Fascists. I wonder what on earth he was looking for.

Training

THE headmaster of Clifton College, Bristol, Mr B. L. Hallward, says he is going to expel some of the boys unless their parents behave better during the holidays. He has a good point. How, he asks, can he get on with the job of turning out some decent young God-fearing gentlemen if the parents don't back him up? How can he promote the good old English standards of honesty and right dealing if all the boys hear at home is gossip about the black market? But it isn't all the parents' fault. I took my son, aged 18, to see "Othello." At the end he said: "I don't see that Iago was so terribly wicked. After all, he only tried to wrangle things like money..."

Wisdom

IN Brussels over the week-end I found the people frightened by the slump that has hit them. Shop shelves are full, but people's pockets are empty. Prices are tumbling down. Both manufacturer and middleman see bankruptcy ahead. The consumer is indifferent. All the money he has to spare goes to the black market. One businessman said to me: "We must export or we shall go broke as a nation. How wise you English were to think of that straight away..." I told him there were some people who didn't agree with him.

Civilisation

WHEN a young African dandy takes a wife these days he is required to pay the bride's father: £2 to cough and prove he is alive, £2 to open his mouth and a further £2 to nod for the last. But this is civilisation, indeed. Most fathers I know are only too eager to give their daughters away.

Putting it mildly, some of the exhibits on view are not altogether suitable as birthday gifts to one's maiden aunt. Gazing politely at what I feel sure were superb specimens, it struck me that our own present-day Epstein and the ancient Indians had pretty much the same attitude towards art.

The C.S.S.G.B.?

WALKING round the Royal Horticultural Society's show I was pulled up short by a printed invitation: "Why not join the Cactus and Succulent Society of Great Britain?" For enlightenment I turned to Miss L. F. RUSSELL, representing a Berkshire firm of cactus specialists.

Miss Russell, whose stand held at least 200 different varieties, explained that succulents have leaves, cacti have not. That is the distinction.

One succulent she showed me had taken four years to grow, and was no bigger than a coat button. Another, called litop rubra, on an adjoining stand, was one of the only three of its kind in the world. It belongs to Captain H. J. DUNNE COOKE, was grown in Soho-square, and looks exactly like a tiny group of six pink throat pastilles.

SIDE GLANCES

By Galbraith



"All right, we'll go to that beach resort once more—but if you don't catch husbands this time, we're going to a place where I can fish next year!"

DEWEY: MYSTERY MAN OF U.S. POLITICS

— By William Hardcastle —

THE mystery man of American politics at present is Thomas E. Dewey, Governor of New York State and favourite for the Presidential (Republican) nomination in 1948.

The big news about Dewey is that he is saying nothing. He has declined to commit himself on practically every major point of controversy that has developed in this nation between parties and the United States and the outside world since last November's election.

The man who came to fame under the glare of "gang busting" publicity, most noticeably has refused any comment on the merits or demerits of the Anti-Submarine Bill recently passed by Congress over a Presiden-

tial veto and in the most bitter political controversy of the year.

Another major domestic issue—taxes and whether they should be cut—has found Dewey likewise remaining silent.

The Republicans have produced two tax bills in the face of strong Presidential opposition; but Dewey, who is "favorite" for the White House for the 1948 elections—has not stated specifically whether he is for or against them.

Whether this is Olympian indifference or clever evasion is difficult to tell. Certainly, it does not, for the time being, seem to be harming his chances of advancement. Though the late President Roosevelt defeated him in 1944, he still leads all the opinion polls as the most likely Presidential nominee for the coming elections.

OTHER CANDIDATES

By comparison, Senator Arthur Vandenberg, Senator Robert Taft, Senator John Bricker, Governor Earl Warren of California, former Governor of Ohio Harold Stassen—all of them in the running for the same nomination—are leading lively political careers, and when not involved directly in the current conflicts, are making clear to inquiring reporters just how they feel on each issue.

Dewey, however, continues in his own quiet way—carrying on the big job of running New York State from his offices in Albany, the State capital. He holds periodic press conferences, but concentrates solely on inter-State affairs.



No one will predict if and when he will break his self-imposed silence. Some think he may choose to stay out of the main arena of political controversy as long as he can, considering that his present standing and popularity are such as to assure him victory without more than a handful of major speeches and personal appearances next year.

Unless he does change his present tactics, however, his position as far as the outside world is concerned will become increasingly mystifying. He is known to hold moderately internationalist views on foreign affairs; but how far he agrees with Senator Vandenberg, or with the present policy of the Truman administration it is impossible to say.

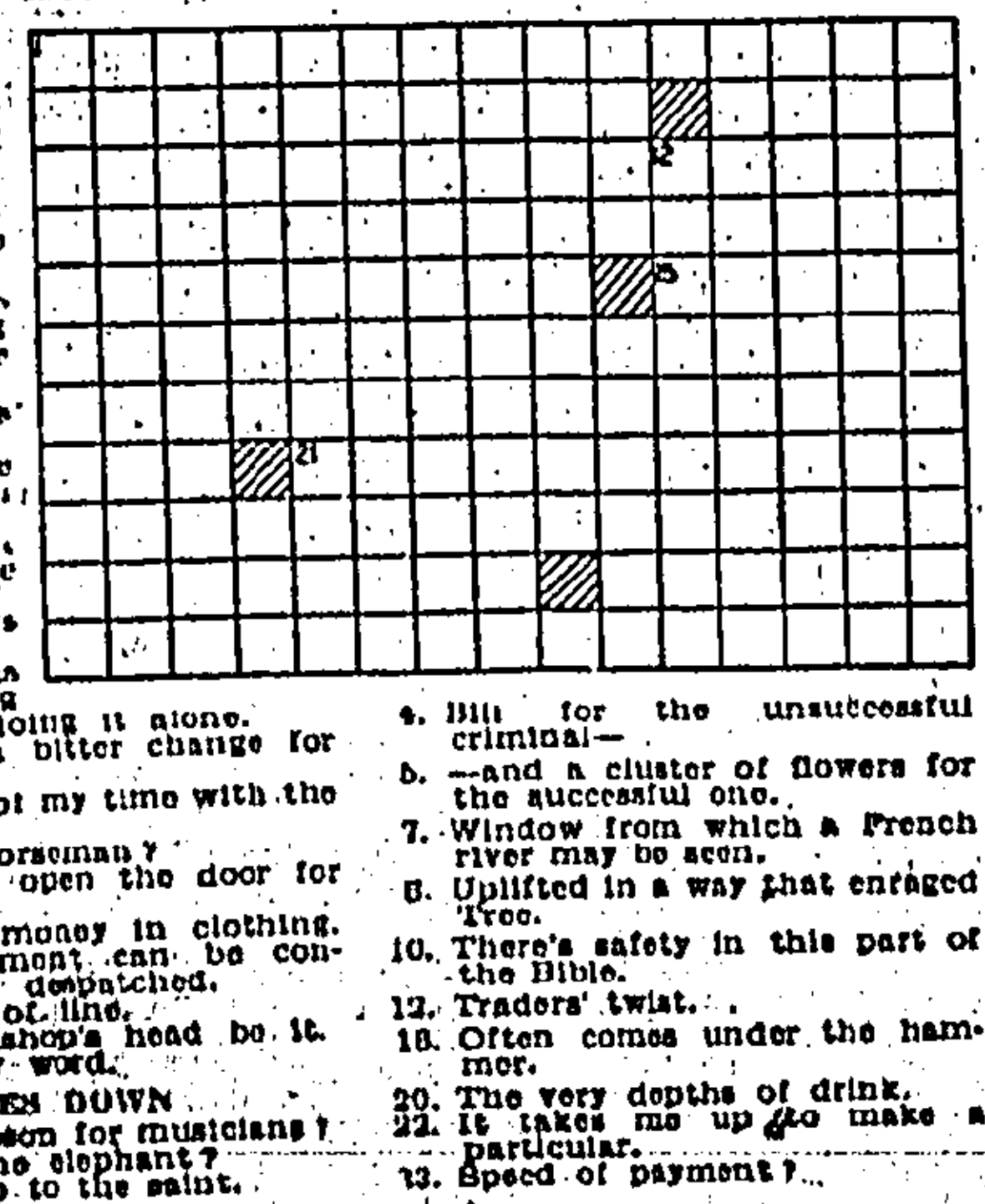
He has registered vague approval of continued aid to foreign countries, but he has not revealed his attitude to the Marshall Offer.

Nevertheless, this is the man who has at least an even chance of succeeding President Truman in the White House by the beginning of 1949—when the development of the Marshall offer will have reached a critical stage and American-Soviet relations may be going through a similarly decisive phase.

Skeleton Crossword

CLUES ACROSS

1. Not a bird, more than a bird.
2. A small animal for the Queen.
3. One of the community.
4. A very interesting animal we hear.
5. A young one of a bird.
6. A very small animal.
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CLUES DOWN

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LAST WEEK'S SOLUTION

FOUR LETTERS: BALTIMORE
FIVE LETTERS: BALTIMORE
SIX LETTERS: BALTIMORE
SEVEN LETTERS: BALTIMORE
EIGHT LETTERS: BALTIMORE
NINE LETTERS: BALTIMORE
TEN LETTERS: BALTIMORE
ELEVEN LETTERS: BALTIMORE
TWELVE LETTERS: BALTIMORE
THIRTEEN LETTERS: BALTIMORE
FOURTEEN LETTERS: BALTIMORE
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TWENTY-TWO LETTERS: BALTIMORE
TWENTY-THREE LETTERS: BALTIMORE
TWENTY-FOUR LETTERS: BALTIMORE
TWENTY-FIVE LETTERS: BALTIMORE
TWENTY-SIX LETTERS: BALTIMORE
TWENTY-SEVEN LETTERS: BALTIMORE
TWENTY-EIGHT LETTERS: BALTIMORE
TWENTY-NINE LETTERS: BALTIMORE
THIRTY LETTERS: BALTIMORE

EVERY SATURDAY

WOMANSENSE

FULL-PAGE FEATURE

2,000 To See
Royal Wedding

By CYNTHIA LOWRY

ONLY about 2,000 hand-picked guests will witness the November 20 wedding of Princess Elizabeth, Her Apparent to the throne of England, but it will be a national holiday and a sentimental spree for millions in many parts of the world.

Austerity is out, temporarily, by popular demand, and the wedding will be the most colourful spectacle in the Empire's recent history. It may not be as her parents' previous Coronation because Great Britain is in a tough financial position, but as Royal weddings go, there hasn't been anything like it for 107 years, when the bride's great-great-grandmother, Queen Victoria, married Prince Albert, the bridegroom's great-great-grandfather.

The ceremony will be held at 11.30 a.m. in Westminster Abbey, religious heart of the Empire and symbol of the motherland's common faith in the Anglican church.

Abbey Marriages

The bride's parents were married in the Abbey in 1923, when George VI was Albert, Duke of York, and the Queen was a commoner, Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon. Elizabeth's aunt, the Princess Mary, married Viscount Lascelles in the ancient building in 1922.

The last Royal wedding was in 1934 when George, Duke of Kent, and uncle of Princess Elizabeth, married Princess Marina of Greece, first cousin of the bridegroom in the approaching nuptials, the former Prince of Greece, now Lieutenant Mountbatten of the Royal Navy.

Except that public interest will be even greater, the wedding of the Princess Elizabeth will follow closely the pattern set by that of her late uncle to the pretty Greek princess and will be in "high society" manner.

The lucky 2,000 who will be present in the Abbey, transformed from a memorial to Britain's great into an auditorium, will be chosen from the world's top drawer.

Guest List Select

What is left of acceptable foreign royalty will attend—for most of them are related to the bride or bridegroom. So will many heads of the great nations, the peers of the Empire and the cream of the diplomatic corps.

Whether the wedding company will be as brilliant as that of George and Marina remains to be seen, for war and moths have demolished many of the ermine-tipped robes of the peers. Clothing rationing will prevent much splashy buying of new gowns or uniforms.

But most of the heart-warming pomp and circumstance will be loaded on as a morale-builder and the good show for the millions who must remain outside the Abbey.

Undoubtedly the busiest man in the United Kingdom in the next few months will be King George's Earl Marshal, the young Duke of Norfolk, who actually was the "producer" of the Coronation spectacle. His is the responsibility for all royal functions, down to the last detail.

Days in advance workmen will put up flags and bunting along the route the wedding party will travel between Buckingham Palace, the royal residence, and the Abbey. Special lines will be set up to that news reporters and radio broadcasters can

and a step-by-step story of the event to the world. The Princess' trousseau will be described, every pre-wedding party reported. The young couple must live in a blaze of publicity.

Invitations Out Early

As called for by precedent, long before the wedding day gold embossed invitations, bearing the royal coat of arms, will be sent to the list of guests. Later another communication will tell the guests where he is to sit—and what clothing will be acceptable. Service dress for the military; morning clothes for the others; decorations and honours will be worn.

Crack regiments will practise long and hard to be in top form to lead processions and fire salutes. London bobbies will train for weeks to handle crowds and emergencies. The King's glass coaches—made especially to permit the greatest number to see the royal faces—will be polished. The high-spirited Windsor greys will be given fresher courses in that they will pull the royal coach in style.

Religious custom calls for a morning wedding. Most of the invited guests will arrive at 10.45, followed at intervals of a few minutes each by non-participating royalty, high-ranking clergy and then by the Queen. The bridegroom, with two "supporters" or best men, will precede the bride into the Abbey by a couple of minutes and take their places before the altar. Then, two minutes before 11.30, strikes the eight notes of the half-hour, the Princess will arrive on the arm of her father, George VI, followed by six or eight bridesmaids, one of whom will be Princess Margaret Rose, her sister.—Associated Press.

FRIED CHICKEN IS
AMERICAN FAVOURITE

By DIXIE TAYLOR

THE typical American dinner which we suggest to-day comes from the southern part of the United States. It is built around fried chicken.

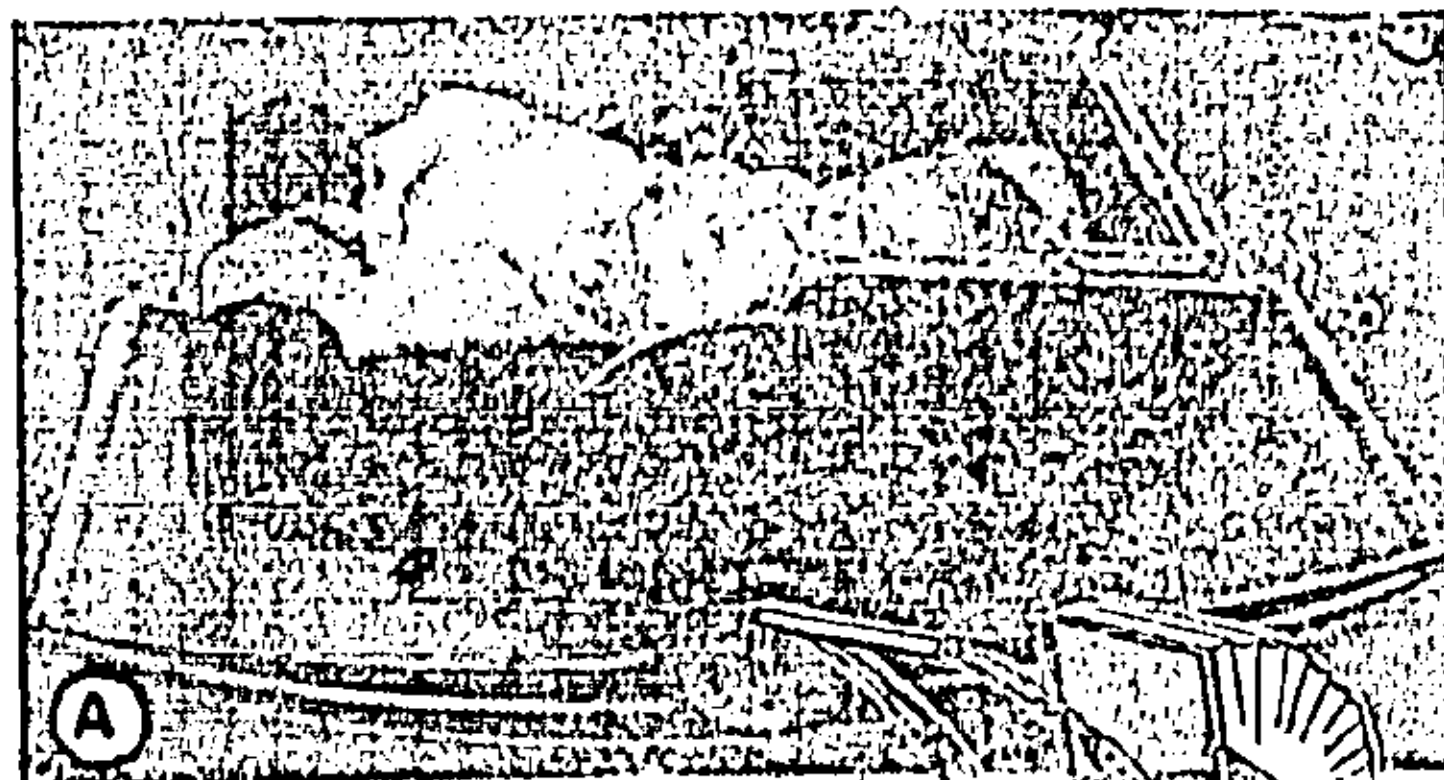
Start off with iced tomato juice, said the Colony resident who contributed the recipe. No soup, because your guests will concentrate on the chicken. For the main course serve fried chicken, mashed potatoes or fluffy boiled rice with milk gravy, green beans, buttered carrots, and hot biscuit.

Combination salad would be substituted for the carrots in the South, but the "makings" are not available in the Colony at present.

The question of how to fry chicken prompts many arguments in the United States, but our contributor calls her method "tops."

ALLOW at least one chicken for two persons. The main problem in Hongkong is to get good chickens since the local product is far less meaty than the American bird. The fowl must be young and plump, or the result will not be juicy, tasty, and tender. Cut the chicken into pieces, following the joints. Wash carefully, sprinkle with salt, and place in the refrigerator for at least three hours.

For cooking use a heavy frying pan, preferably iron. Heat at least two inches of fat in the pan. Roll each piece of chicken in flour with which pepper has been sifted, making sure that each piece gets a heavy

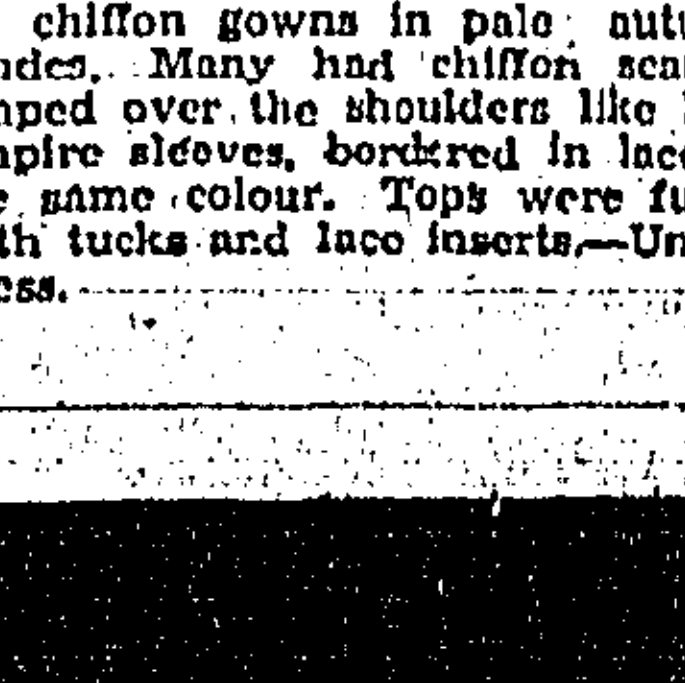
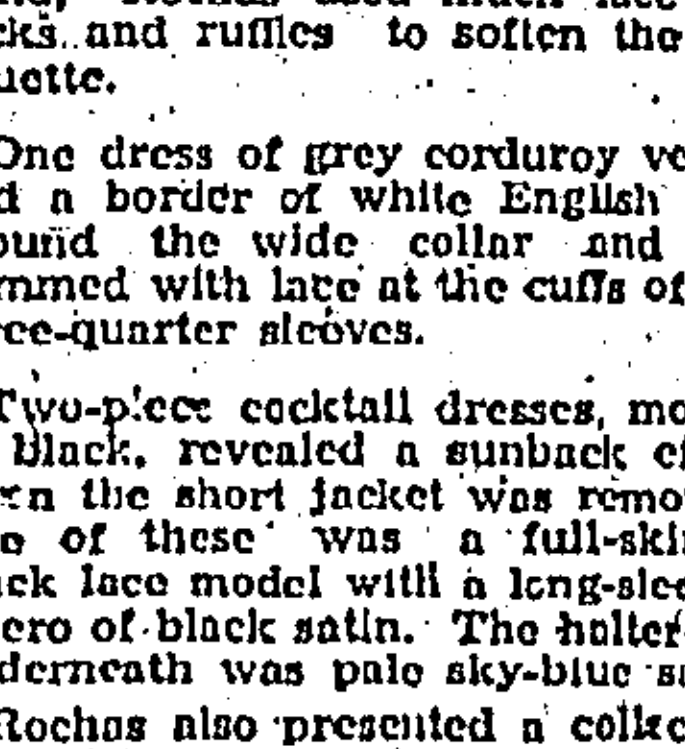
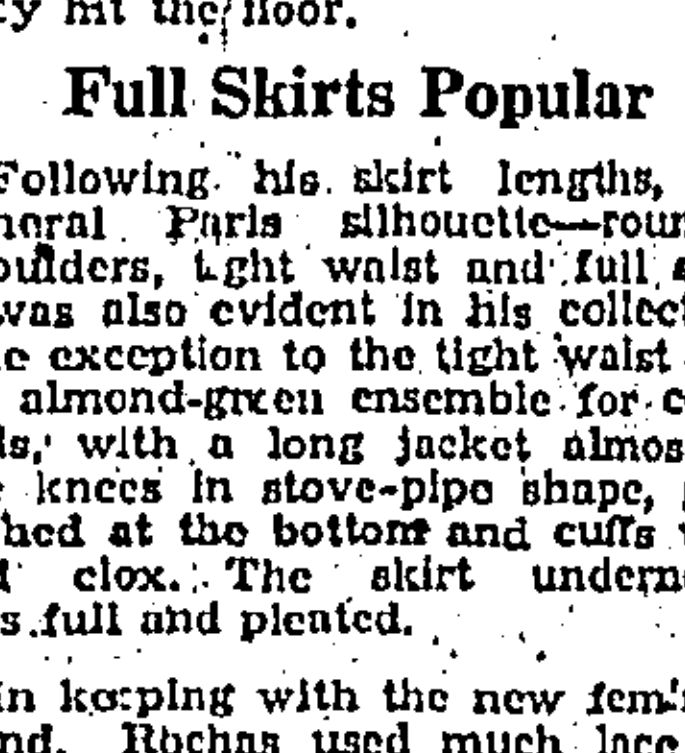
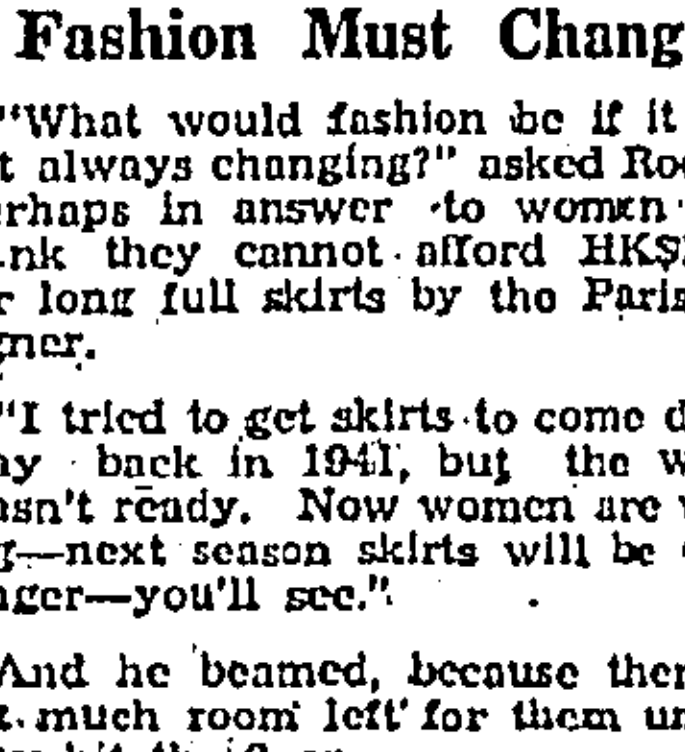
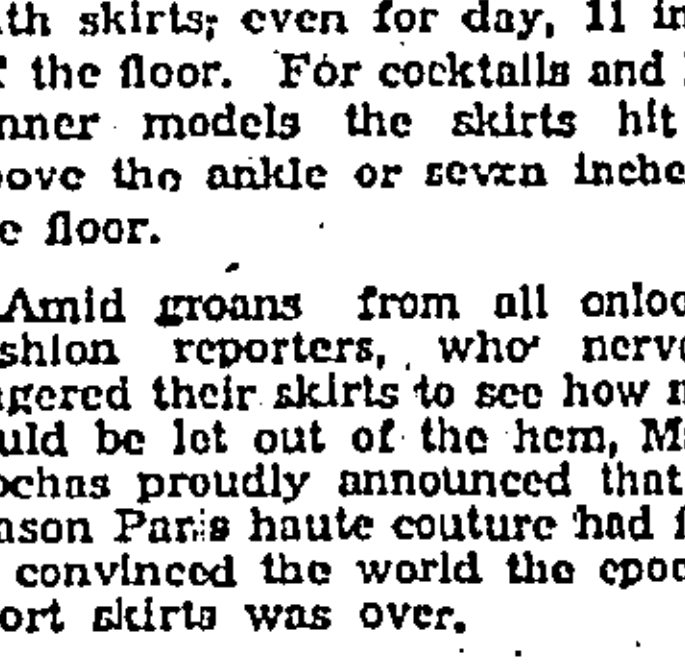
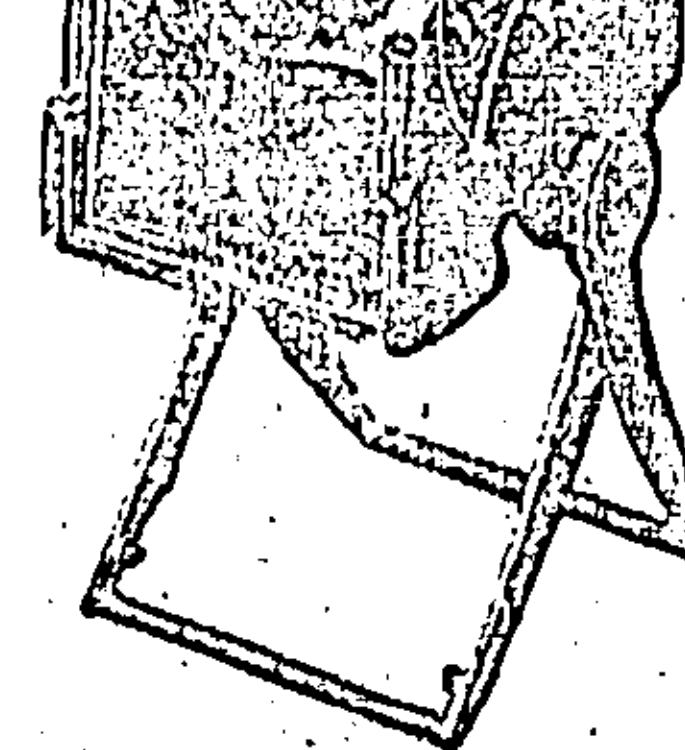
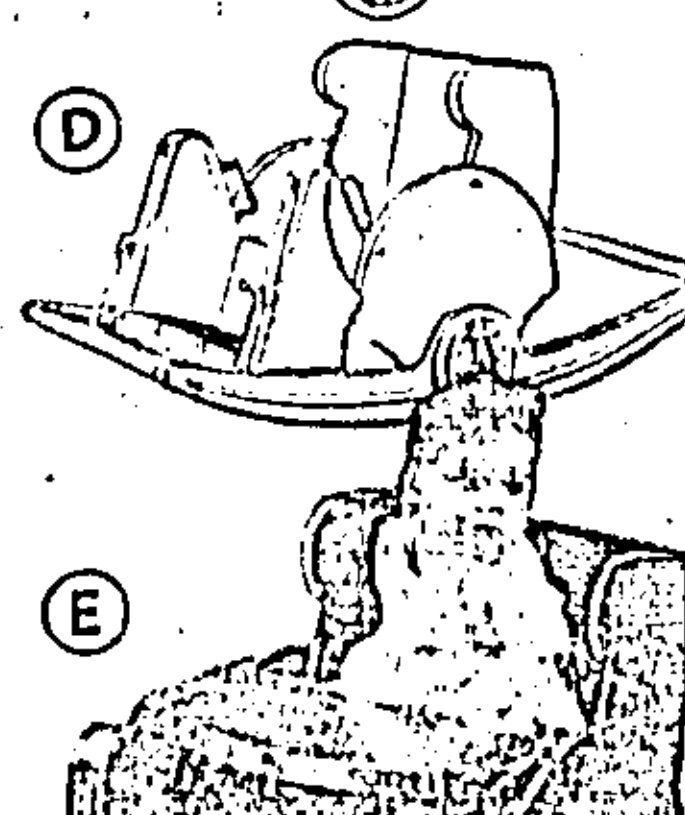
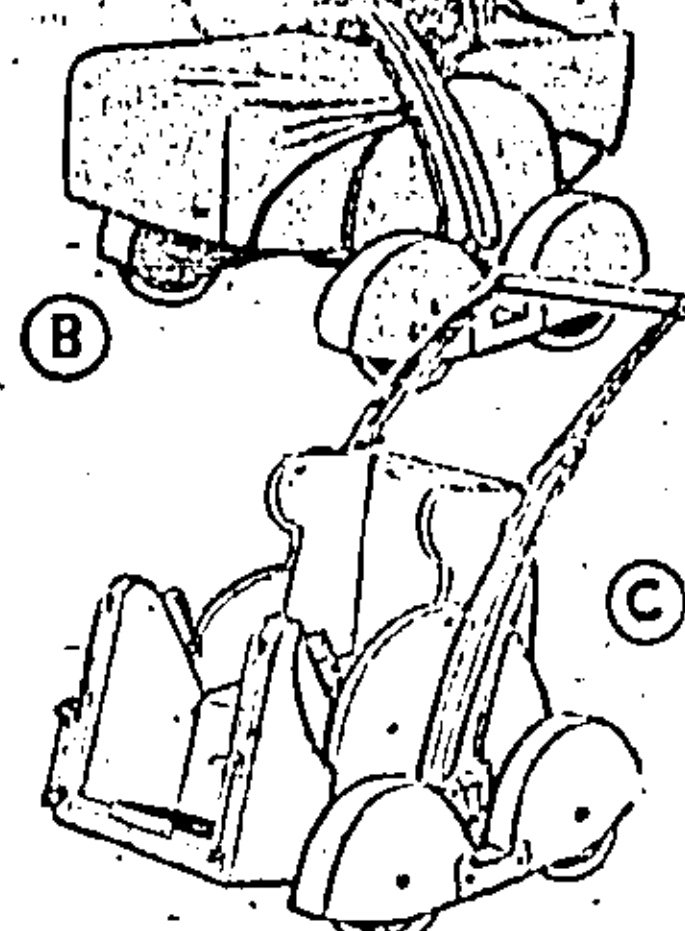
NEW BABY COT HAS
FOUR OTHER USES

THE most adaptable cot you ever saw... It's the multi-service model. The prototype has just been produced by Express-render Peter Nelson Townsend, of Bromley, Kent, ex-Serviceman. Five of its uses are illustrated here.

A A rocking-cot which, with a little adjustment, becomes a perambulator with wheel guards. When the baby grows out of that, a tip-up to the model provides a neat push-chair that, on sunny days, or indoors, can be used as a rocking-chair, or, with a touch here and there, as a high chair to decorate any nursery. With tray attachment.

ANNE EDWARDS
SAYS:

London's latest dress designer is ex-policeman Robert Freemantle. Three outstanding dresses at his first show were white organdie crinoline worn with white organdie gloves; white face-cloth suit with pistol plastic buttons; while evening dress with spiral draping in Chinese green.

W.V.S. Is
Active In
Hongkong

IF a British soldier, sailor, or Airman stationed in Hongkong is puzzled about shopping, about sending parcels home, or about entertainment, he knows where to turn.

He looks for "the girls in green," volunteers of the WVS whose job it is to look after the welfare of the Services. And he finds the "answer" girls, whether he is at a remote outpost in the New Territories or in the centre of town.

The Women's Volunteer Service, far from disbanding after the world-wide fighting ceased, is as busy as ever—in the Colony and in other parts of the globe where British uniforms are found. The organisation is smaller than during the war, but it is still active and its members continue to play an important part in the lives of the "other ranks."

Hongkong has 10 WVS girls, all from the United Kingdom, and three more are stationed at the NAAFI leave centre in Macao. Little known to the civilian population, the volunteers work through NAAFI, handling matters as varied as the interests of troops.

SHOPPING SERVICE

They organise entertainment, dances, concerts, and competitions at the various NAAFI centres. They go shopping with the men, helping them purchase anything from a dress length to a special gift for a wife's anniversary.

Each one must be a walking information bureau, for questions are likely to come up anywhere the uniform appears. In addition, the group operates information bureaux at the Colony's recreation centres.

Their "day it with flowers" service, one of the more popular WVS services everywhere, assures the man away from home that the bouquet he wants delivered to his girl friend or mother will arrive on the right date.

They make regular visits to the forces in the New Territories. This work and the mobile canteens sent to outposts give many men their only opportunity to talk with a British woman. If a serviceman wants a shopping guide, they are ready to accompany and help him.

DANCING POPULAR

One WVS member spends all her time teaching dancing and piano at the Union Jack Club, and her "pupils" give her few idle moments.

Dancing is popular with the forces, but it isn't always easy for WVS leaders to round up enough women for partners. Any woman willing to help with the dances is asked to get in touch with WVS headquarters, which are in the NAAFI office in Exchange Building.

Working in shifts, the girls are on duty in Hongkong and Kowloon from 9 a.m. to 10 p.m. daily. Those on day shift run mobile canteens and information desks, do visiting, and handle shopping problems. The night shift is responsible for entertainment. Shifts are changed regularly so that activities always are varied.

Girls joining WVS for overseas service sign up for 18 months, but many serve longer. They are trained in the United Kingdom and are volunteers, receiving only expenses for the work. Their uniform is green and carries on its pocket the civil defence insignia and the name of the county from which the worker comes.

The 16 stationed here live in two messes, one in Hongkong and another in Kowloon.

SHORT SKIRTS?
NOT IN PARIS!

PARIS' leading dressmaker, Marcel Rochas, has officially declared the short skirt dead—so there!

His recent collection was shown with skirts, even for day, 11 inches off the floor. For cocktails and little dinner models the skirts hit just above the ankle or seven inches off the floor.

Amid groans from all onlooking fashion reporters, who nervously fingered their skirts to see how much could be let out of the hem, Marcel Rochas proudly announced that this season Paris' haute couture had finally convinced the world the epoch of short skirts was over.

Fashion Must Change

"What would fashion be if it was not always changing?" asked Rochas. Perhaps in answer to women who think they cannot afford HK\$1,800 for long full skirts by the Paris designer.

"I tried to get skirts to come down way back in 1941, but the world wasn't ready. Now women are willing—next season skirts will be even longer—you'll see."

And he beamed, because there is not much room left for them unless they hit the floor.

Full Skirts Popular

Following his skirt lengths, the general Paris' alcoholic—rounded shoulders, light waist and full skirt—was also evident in his collection. One exception to the tight waist was an almond-green ensemble for cocktails, with a long jacket almost to the knees in stove-pipe shape, garnished at the bottom and cuffs with red cloth. The skirt underneath was full and plicated.

In keeping with the new feminine trend, Rochas used much lace in tucks and ruffles to soften the silhouette.

One dress of grey corduroy velvet had a border of white English lace around the wide collar and was trimmed with lace at the cuffs of the three-quarter sleeves.

Two-piece cocktail dresses, mostly in black, revealed a sunback effect when the short jacket was removed. One of these was a full-skirted black lace model with a long-sleeved bolero of black satin. The bolero top underneath was pale sky-blue satin.

Rochas also presented a collection of chiffon gowns in pale autumn shades. Many had chiffon scarves draped over the shoulders like long Empire sleeves, bordered in lace of the same colour. Tops were fuzzy, with tucks and lace inserts.—United Press.



This Foreign Legion safari hat was outstanding at the British Millinery Exhibition. It is in fox-glove blue felt, trimmed with deep violet velvet and black veiling.



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HISTORY OF
A DECADE

A definitive history of the decade from 1937 to 1946, "Ten Eventful Years," will be off the presses of the Encyclopedia Britannica this month.
Walter Yust, editor-in-chief of the Britannica, terms the period "man's most significant decade." He says that the four-volume edition will be unique because it will have been written by the persons most important in the events described while they were fresh in mind.
Some contributors and their topics: Secretary of State George C. Marshall on the result of World War II; Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt on the life of the late president; Chiang Kai-shek on China; Arch Oboler on radio; and Ellis Arnall, former governor of Georgia, on the Ku Klux Klan.

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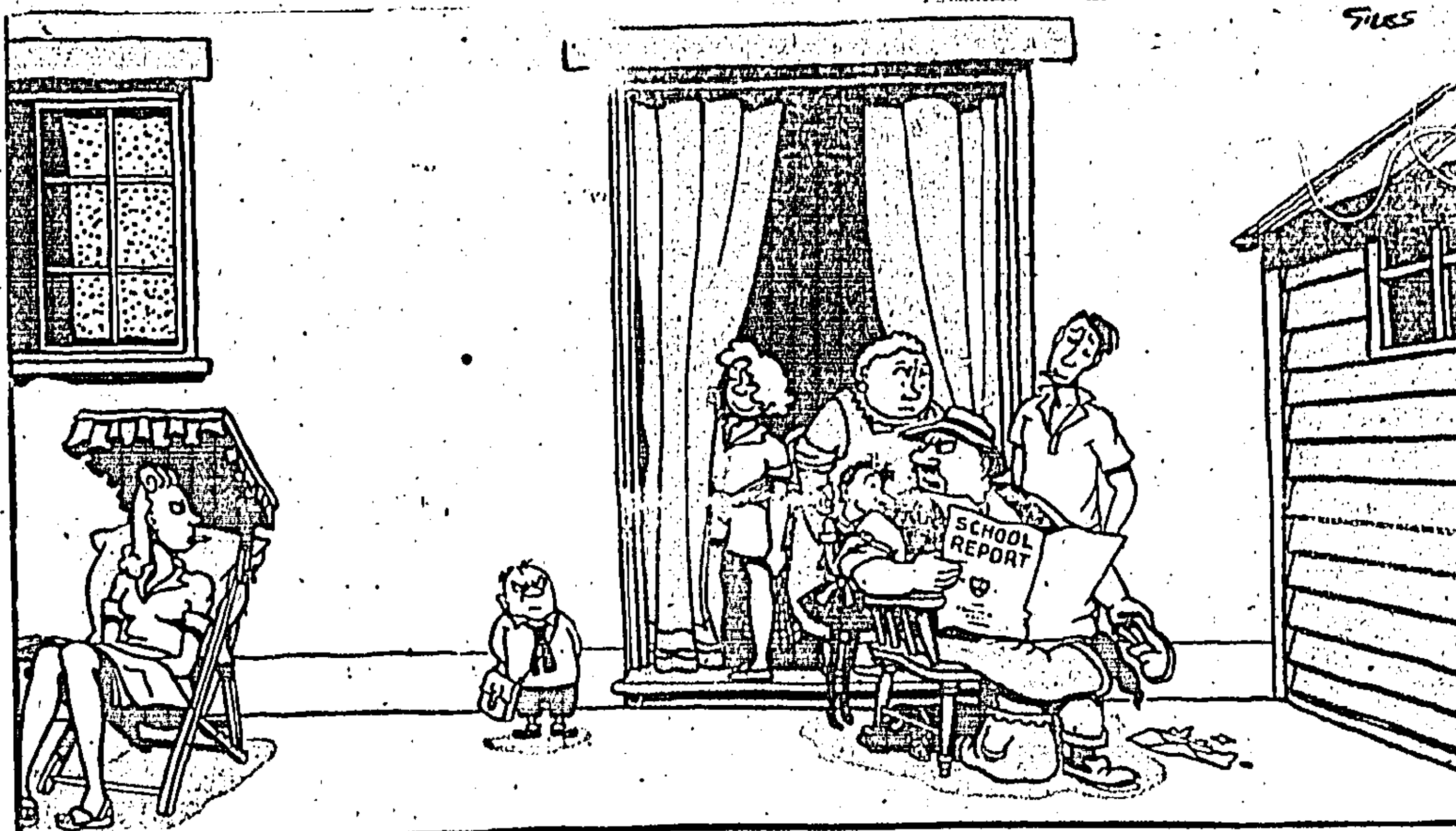
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CHANGE

Men rise and fall: they live; they love, they die,
And are forgot: innumerable hearts
That now are dust have played the
burning parts.
To which our own are throbbing: you and I
Go swiftly through those ancient roles
again...
Is it not strange to think this love of
ours,
Now ripe with all a passion's glowing
powers,
Shall pass entirely from the minds of men?

'Tis like a gem no wealth could ever gauge,
A thing of wondrous beauty, lost at sea
In sands unfathomed, where the billow's rage
Buries it ever deeper; there to be
Something that dazzled in a bygone age,
Then passed beyond the sphere of
memory.

T. W. NATHAN



"It says here that when your teacher explained that the Nations of the World were striving in unity towards a glorious Peace, you emitted a long, low rumbling noise resembling the sound 'Burrriprrrrp'."

CLAUD MULLINS

PEOPLE get very excited when discussing corporal punishment. Some men regard the argument as conclusive that they were beaten by their fathers or masters at school, and have, they think, benefited from the experience.

In fact, this argument is not relevant. Beatings by parents and schoolmasters are utterly different from beatings by policemen or prison officers. Why?

When a child is smacked, or even beaten, by a parent, the child knows, if it thinks about the matter at all, that the parent is doing this because he or she thinks it good for the child. In normal cases the parent loves the child and the child knows it.

When a boy is beaten at school, again he knows that the master cares for his interests, and that he thinks that a beating will do him good.

In both cases the punishment follows quickly on the offence and is given by someone who is playing a big part in the child's life.

BUT none of this happens when corporal punishment is inflicted at the order of courts.

If a children's court orders a boy to be beaten, the beating has to take place "as soon as practicable." But first the child usually has to be examined by a doctor, so that the "propriety" and the "severity" of the punishment may be tested. This may cause some delay. Then the parent has a right to appeal to Quarter Sessions against the sentence. He is allowed 14 days to do this and if he does appeal, weeks or even months may elapse before the appeal is heard.

Far from the beating being given by someone who is known to care for the boy's interests, it is given by a police constable whom the boy may never have seen. Other constables usually hold the boy's hands, and perhaps his feet, too.

FOR floggings in prison, the man is strapped to a "triangle." The prison officer who does the flogging is not seen by the offender. Much care is taken about this.

It is the rule that a prisoner who is flogged can be, if he wishes, excused work for the rest of the day. On one of my visits to prisons, the Governor told me that there is in fact an extraordinary difference in the way men take floggings. Some of their hearts out and are miserable in their cells for days. Others ask to go back to work soon after the flogging is over. The judge who orders the flogging cannot possibly know how the prisoner will take his flogging. Only an experienced psychologist could make a reasonable prediction about that.

BY THE WAY by Beachcomber

IT is said that many people are taking to snuff. An M.P. has announced that it "leads to efficiency," whatever that may mean. You might as well say that smoking leads to integration.

Years ago Mr Robert Lynd gave me my first pinch of snuff. When I complained that it only made me sneeze, somebody said: "That is the whole point of it." Yet I noticed that Mr Lynd did not sneeze, and obviously the eighteenth century buccos could not have carried off that supercilious, plumed, followed by a drawn-out insult. If they had been sneezing all the time, now, my dear erebrooming sir, I shoo shall be eroo vanstly thooosoo obleged if shooosooooo you will remove your shooosooooo from my erebroomer-presence.

Musical interlude

THE breaking of the F key-spring of a flute the other day during a concert reminded me of an incident which occurred when Mr Gerald Barry, that eminent flautist, was playing before the Mayor of Wolverhampton. Just as he was about to begin an arrangement of "Pipi-Pipi-Pipi," made by Dr Arthur Weisbach, there was a loud squeak from the flute. And when Mr Barry

Flogging and birching

NOW let us ask the question whether corporal punishment at the order of criminal courts is effective. In 1937-38 a Departmental Committee examined this whole problem. I was told on high authority that at first the Committee tended to favour such punishment. But the members were in the end unanimous in recommending the abolition of all corporal punishment at the instance of courts.

This was largely because they found on the evidence (a) that "birching had been less effective as a deterrent than other methods of treatment," and (b) that "men who received corporal punishment were, if anything, more likely to commit other offences than those who were not flogged."

As regards repeating the offence of robbery with violence the Committee found that a sentence to prison without flogging "was no less effective in deterring the offender" from repeating this offence than prison with flogging.

Further, the Committee found that the number of cases of robbery with violence "decreased steadily... in spite of a small and decreasing use of corporal punishment."

SEEING that the Committee found that corporal punishment at the order of courts did not exist in Belgium, Czechoslovakia, France, Norway, etc., and in pre-Nazi Germany and pre-Fascist Italy, we may hope that when at long last the Penal Reform Bill is again introduced, with its proposal of abolition, public opinion will be prepared to accept the change. At least one is entitled to expect that nobody will oppose abolition without first studying the Committee's report—Command Paper 5684 of 1938.

Twice now I've lost my sight—

TWICE the gods and I have dined for my eyes. And twice I have won. I look across Falmouth Bay, and Pendernis Head stands out of the water—a little dimmer, but firm and bold in the sunshine.

The lighthouse across the Carrick Roads will wink back at me—18 seconds alight and five seconds darkness, I used to make it.

And I know now, for the second time in the last five years, that the sight I had lost is back again. Those who have known this experience will tell you that it is a moment of great joy, but one of great calm. The drama of it is all for other people.

Few people understand blindness. We fear it and push it away from our thinking.

People with sight tend to the belief that blind people are odd men out in a world that pauses for a moment to give them pity or sympathy.

In Germany or Denmark, and many of the other European countries, you will see them wandering about wearing the badge of their oddity—a yellow armband with ugly black rings on it. That yellow armband is, in fact, the badge of misplaced sympathy—the insidious bug that rots away a disabled man's desire to be independent.

I know that, if other people will let him, the blind man can lead as full, happy and self-supporting a life as anyone else.

It was an overdose of sympathy that nearly overwhelmed me into throwing all my independence into other people's hands. And there were always professional sympathisers, waiting with hands apart like avaricious wicketkeepers, for anything that came their way.

Let me give you an example, one you will all recognise. A newly blinded friend of mine is walking down the street. He is finding that he can hear the direction in which people are walking, the speed at which they are coming or going away.

He finds that he can tell the difference between a bus and a car, maybe even the make of car. He can smell whether it is gas or petrol driven. He becomes sensitive to the wall at his side, knows when there is an opening in it.

Help that harms

BUT along comes a charming young lady and the rot has set in. My friend has no need to find his own way any more. Someone else is going to do it for him. The whittling away of his desire to become an independent man has begun. The next thing to go will be his desire to work. And, finally, the desire to think—and, with that, happiness.

The girl gets a warm glow of satisfaction, which she ought to find a little difficult to analyse.

The second thing I did was to strike a profit and loss account. I wanted to find out how socially solvent I was. Losses first.

The biggest item on either side is the loss of the ability to read and write. It is partially offset by braille, a limited and depressing asset. And there is the typewriter, which a blind man can use with rather more precision than the seeing one.

The second is the loss of freedom—freedom to climb a hill and drink in everything you can see.

I know nothing to offset this loss, for other people's descriptions are like irritating reminiscences.

The third is that of companionship. For there is in blindness an isolation that seeing people cannot realise.

If you see a man you know on the other side of the street, you dodge through the traffic and off you go together for a coffee or a drink. But not so the blind person. He must wait for the man on the other side of the street to see him. And, if the other man is a bore, he cannot avoid him.

Frustration

THE other losses I would head under "Sundries"—the irritation of not being able to move about as quickly as other people, of not being able to ride a bicycle or play cricket, the frustration of not knowing whether the girl opposite you in the Tube is smiling or not.

and won it back each time...

WHAT HAS IT TAUGHT ME?

by Vincent Evans

When I first came out of hospital and was told that my dwindling sight would soon be gone, I had the names of five types of people crossed out of my address book:—

1 The people who wrote and told me of some man, quack or otherwise, who would give me back my sight. They were the people who raised false hopes and delayed the moment when I would face facts.

2 The people who told me they thought I was wonderful. They were the people who might eventually convince me that I was.

3 The people who were jealous of my blindness: and who would say: "He can see enough when he wants to." They were the people to whom I tried to prove that I was more disabled than I really was, and in doing so I became more disabled.

4 The sympathisers who tried to run my life, instead of letting me do it for myself—professional good men and women.

5 Those who commended me to God and then sat back on their haunches. They were the people about whom Paul wrote several of his epistles.

Friends I chose

THE people whose company I sought were those who demanded more from me than I thought I was able to give.

I sought the company of the man who walked beside me and only helped me when it became urgent, those whose sympathy had a practical turn, and those who had cheerful voices.

All you who see look at a person's face, listen to his words and form your judgment. But the blind man depends entirely on the voice.

It can, of course, lie and tease as a beautiful face can, but it has no real mask. The querulous, the timid, the petulant voice, the confident, the merry voice, the pensive and the sympathetic—all are shorn of guile.

I would accept a blind man's judgment of character before that of a seeing man.

Comparable with the loss of mobility, I would place the pleasures of touch—finding the grain in smooth wood or being able to detect a piece of jade among other lesser wares: or finding that your ability to carve wood is far keener than the normal man's.

Gift of thought

AGAINST the loss of ability to read, I would set the new pleasure of clear and logical thinking. At first I filled in great gaps of idleness by solving more and more complicated arithmetical problems until they became repulsive and boring.

At last, and very reluctantly, I was forced back on sheer thinking—distracted by none of the things that distracted the eye. It is a gift that simplifies life and calms the mind.

Looking back on blindness, my main feeling is one of stimulation, though there were moments of anguish—as when a night's sleep has brought forgetfulness, you open your eyes in the morning and find again that you cannot see. But these moments are soon overtaken.

I would sum up my profit and loss account like this—it is better to see than not to see, but it is better still to have done both. For there are realms of experience that none but those privileged few can know.

GUILDS OF THE CITY OF LONDON: NO. 6

THE SKINNERS' COMPANY

By BARRY PEAK

THE Skinners' Company—the Guild of Fraternity—received its first Royal Charter from Edward III in 1327. As one of the 12 chief Guilds of the City of London, the Company has the unusual honour of ranking alternately sixth and seventh in order of civic precedence with the Merchant Taylors' Company.

In 1484, both the Skinners' and Taylors' appealed to the Lord Mayor of London to decide who should be sixth in order of precedence—both Companies claiming the honour and right. There had been considerable strife on this point, and the Lord Mayor gave a typical arbitrator's judgment in favour of both parties. The outcome of this is that the Skinners' and Taylors' change their order of precedence on alternate years, a ritual that is emphasised each year (in normal times) when the two Companies wine and dine with each other.

During the Company's early days, the Skinners made a great contribution to the contemporary luxury fashions. A Skinner was a furrier and, in medieval Latin, was called "pelliparius." He was a merchant, a shopkeeper, or a journeyman worker, and purchased fur skins brought to London, whether native or foreign, and employed others such as tawyers in connection with them.

Sable and Ermine

When the furs were prepared, they were made into, or used in, trimming, royal and judicial robes. At this period the wearing of expensive furs, such as sable and ermine, was restricted to royalty, the nobility and to those who gave a minimum of £100 a year to the Church. The Skinners, therefore, followed a luxury trade. In keeping with other City Companies, the Skinners played a major part in directing the manufacture and sale of furs, and regulations also provided for the punishment of those guilty of malpractices in connection with the trade.

Today, active association with the trade no longer exists, but it is interesting to note that the present Master of the Company is a member of the fur trade. This, however, is a coincidence and is not usually the case.

There is an interesting custom when a new Honorary Freeman is accepted in the ranks of the Company. The Company's arms include a lynx or leopard and it is traditional to give a reproduction of the silver leopard snuff-box to the new Honorary Freeman. The original snuff-box was presented to the Company in 1680 by Roger Kemp, Master in 1679, and is placed before the Master at all dinners and meetings.

City Processions

When a new Master and Wardens are elected on the Feast of Corpus Christi, there is a procession on that day to the Church of St. Mary Aldermary in the City. These religious processions are part of London life, and the City traffic is brought to a standstill as the traditional procession winds its dignified way to pay homage to the patron Saint.

Today, the Skinners' Company does much good work in assisting educational and charitable works. The Court of the Company are the sole Governors of Tonbridge School, a famous public school, which was founded in 1553, and was endowed by Sir Andrew Judd, Lord Mayor of London in 1650 and six times Master of the Company. In recent years, other schools have been founded by the Com-

pany and these include the Skinner's school at Tunbridge Wells, the Judd School, at Tonbridge, for boys, and the Skinners' School for girls at Stamford Hill, in North London.

Famous Freeman

Many famous men are Honorary Freeman of the Company. One of the most famous to be honoured by the Company is Field Marshal the Rt. Hon. Jan Christian Smuts, of the Union of South Africa. Other famous men who have been made Honorary Freeman of the Company include Viscount Ullswater, ex-Speaker of the House of Commons, Field Marshal Lord Ironside, who was educated at Tonbridge School, the Rt. Hon. Viscount Alanbrooke, formerly Chief of the Imperial General Staff, the Rt. Hon. Viscount Portal of Hungerford, Marshal of the Royal Air Force, and the Archbishop of Canterbury.

Skinners' Hall, like so many other London buildings, suffered badly in World War II in the blitz of 1941 and from "flying bombs" in 1944. However, the Company is fortunate in retaining part of its ancient Hall. It is interesting to record that only four Clerks have held office since 1828. Records show that Kenall was Clerk to the company from 1828 to 1878, Draper from 1878 to 1911 and Lambert from 1911 to 1941. It appears that Clerks enjoy a long life in the service of the Company, and it is hoped that the new Clerk, a barrister-at-law, will continue to keep a legal and fatherly eye on his flock for many years to come.

No matter what has happened in the history of England throughout the centuries, the Guilds of the City of London have continued their unbroken service to mankind. It is the City Companies such as the Skinners that have given the City of London its traditional dignity.

THE MERCHANT TAYLORS

3 Adults Imprisoned In Bedroom

Police found two men and a woman, nearly dead from starvation, imprisoned in a bedroom of a Minneapolis boarding house.

They are Martin Anderson, 38, his brother Clarence, 38, and his sister Violet, 35. Police held for questioning Mrs Bertha Anderson, 72, who described them as "my children."

Hospital doctors said the three were emaciated, and unable to answer questions.

Acting on neighbours' suspicions of "something funny" in the Anderson house, detectives discovered Martin confined in a chicken-wire cage in a first-floor bedroom.

Clarence was tied to a dirty bed with his wrists bound by leather handcuffs.

Violet was in a bed with a sack covering her head.

There were no sanitary facilities. Violet struggled against the police, shouting: "Mama, don't let them take me."

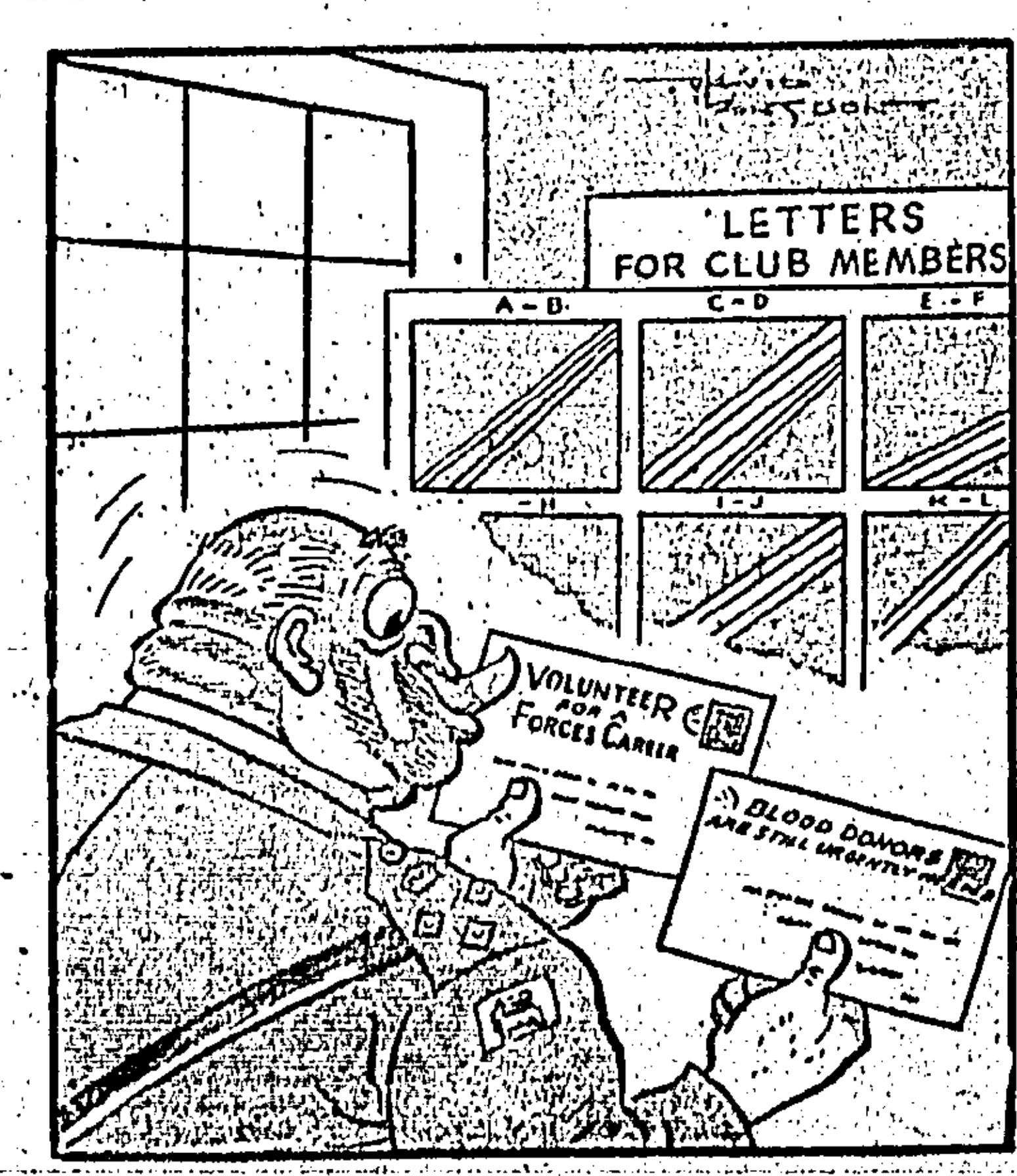
The others were unable to speak coherently.

Police are searching for five other children in the family to obtain information.

The tenants on the ground floor were unaware of conditions in the upstairs rooms.

They described Mrs Anderson as "the perfect landlady" and "a religious woman who played hymns on the organ."

DAVID LANGDON CARTOON



DRAMAS OF SCOTLAND YARD

How the slippiest burglar was caught

When clues failed a detective's hunch did the trick

IMAGINATION plays a much bigger part in the detection of criminals than is popularly supposed. I have achieved some of my best results by following "hunches."

Some men would not have been caught at all if I had not relied on intuition to anticipate the next move of a criminal and so trap him by "following in front."

Much has been written about the career and capture of "Flannelfoot," the burglar who baffled the Yard for nearly 20 years, but I have never told the story of how the bed-time tale of a little girl gave me the vital clue in tracking him, how a sudden "hunch" of mine prevented his last-minute escape.

His 1,000 "jobs"

I WAS a chief inspector when I was put in charge of the case. There was little to go on; the record of nearly 1,000 burglaries and the strong suspicion that "Flannelfoot" was a man named Henry Edward Vickers.

Henry Vickers had deserted his wife, taken his 11-year-old daughter with him, and completely disappeared. So confident was he that on one occasion—and this is an inside secret of the Yard told for the first time—he rang us up and told us that we could have a rest as "Flannelfoot" was going on holiday.

He did, and we had a rest. But "Flannelfoot" was not above taking a busman's holiday and he paid for his rest from London by doing several jobs on the south coast!

Chat with girl

EARLY in 1936 "Flannelfoot's" daughter was found suffering from loss of memory.

She could not give any useful description of the woman who was living with her father, and she did not know the address where she had been living with them both.

Then her mother claimed her, took her home to a country town near London.

I went to the address, found the girl in the house alone, and had a quiet chat with her.

There was little I could gain by direct questioning. I knew that, and did not worry the girl.

But I asked her about the stories that "auntie" used to tell her at bed-time: among the familiar legends and fairy tales there were vague mentions of "another little girl like me, with golden hair, only she has a limp."

"Oh, yes, and auntie told me once that when she was young she used to stand on the roadside near her home and watch the King and Queen drive down to Sandringham."

Two clues. Vague enough. A golden-haired girl with a limp and 100 miles of road between London and Sandringham. But they were something to work on.

Formal inquiries by the local police yielded no results. I went down to Norfolk myself and began a long, slow search.

At last, after many weeks, I found, in the eastern counties, the golden-haired girl who had been lame from birth.

She was in service at a country house, and I learned that her aunt from London made occasional visits to see her.

Now, "Flannelfoot" was a burglar who preyed on the working classes. His usual night for operations was Friday, his field of action the kitchens of small suburban houses, his target the householder's weekly wage packet.

by **EX-SUPT. T. B. THOMPSON**
late of the 'Big Five'

When I told this to a few selected people in the neighbourhood, and emphasised that I was out for "Flannelfoot" alone and had nothing against the golden-haired girl or her aunt, I obtained willing observers.

I returned to London and waited for news.

After months of waiting, it came. I heard that the aunt was on a visit to the lame girl and was returning immediately to London by motor-coach.

With the message came a description of her appearance.

Some colleagues thought I was over-cautious when I sent one detective to join the coach and shadow her to town, another to the motor-coach terminus, and then with a colleague went myself in a car to intercept the coach en route.

But my precautions were justified. The woman gave my first watch the slip at the start: the coach, because it had few passengers, took a short cut and by-passed my waiting car.

My reserve at the coach stop picked up the trail and followed the woman to a house in Holland-park, W.

We had found "Flannelfoot's" home. The next job was to watch his every movement.

A tricky man

NOW, crooks are extremely sensitive to observers, and "Flannelfoot" was a smarter than most. He was up to every trick to detect and avoid shadowers.

He would walk slowly round corners and then double-back, almost colliding with his "tail" and making it extremely difficult for the follower to continue on the job without giving himself away.

If he took a "tube," "Flannelfoot" would hang about on the platform until the moving doors began to close, and would then slide between them at the last second, leaving his shadower helpless on the platform.

To keep watch on "Flannelfoot" I invented the chain shadow system, which has been extensively used since. I had a team of seven, three women and four men, continually on duty.

Four of them cruised round the nearby streets in a car. The three watchers followed each other in the chain. No. 1 tailed "Flannelfoot," No. 2 tailed No. 1, and No. 3 followed on.

When "Flannelfoot" doubled back to catch my No. 1, the detective stroled quietly by him and did not even look round.

No. 2 took up the shadowing, one of the detectives in the car got out to become the new No. 3, and the old No. 1 picked up the car on its next trip.

Thus the shadowers were continually changing, and "Flannelfoot" never had that instinctive feeling of being watched which has saved many crooks from arrest.

One Friday night we were convinced that "Flannelfoot" was going out to do a job, and we set out to catch him red-handed.

My team of seven were there ready to tail him to the end, and I sat in the office waiting for the result.

But as the evening went on, I became restive. I had a "hunch" that I should be on the scene myself.

The Arrest

At last I could stand it no longer. I called up a Yard car and with Inspector—now Superintendent—J. D. Duncan went to Holland-park.

As my car reached the end of the street, Sergeant—now Inspector—R. N. Orson, one of my watchers, gave me the word: "It's begun. He has just left the house."

A few minutes later two of my detectives came racing back to me cursing grimly.

"Let us in, guv'nor," panted one. "Our car has broken down."

If I had not obeyed my hunch, the whole chain system would have collapsed at the start.

But my car proved even more valuable soon afterwards.

"Flannelfoot" beat my shadower on a tube train, but the detective had heard him book to Ruislip. My driver jammed his foot down, and we raced that train to Ruislip by a bare minute.

We picked up "Flannelfoot" again, lost him in the darkness, recovered him almost at once, and finally caught him, just after he had finished a burglary.

His arrest and his sentence to five years' penal servitude in December 1937—just five years before his death—were sensational news.

But no one knew how tenuous had been the threads which led us to the defeat of Britain's cleverest burglar.

Note forger

ANOTHER outstanding case of anticipation was the capture of a banknote forger.

At that time I was a specialist in forgery and was engaged on a number of Bank of England cases.

Some excellent forgeries of £1 notes were being put into circulation, mainly in the South Wales area.

Inquiries at Cardiff yielded information that there was a clever young artist there, who could draw at parts excellent imitations of banknotes, but there was nothing to implicate him.

I kept a map showing the areas of circulation of forgeries, and later I found that similar bad notes were turning up in Wiltshire.

One of my hunches led me to make further inquiries of the Cardiff police, and they told us that their artist acquaintance had left South Wales for a village near Swindon.

I visited the village and found that he was living in a row of cottages surrounded by open fields.

Any idea of keeping observation on him by ordinary methods was out. A detective in that countryside would have been more of a landmark than St Paul's or the proposed Bankside power station.

Once again I found a good friend. A woman in the row of cottages was the daughter of a policeman. I persuaded her to help us.

But from the peculiar situation it had to be a case of "shadowing from the front."

In other words, we could not have a follower on the job. We had to have advance information of when our man had left, and in which direction, and then use our intelligence to meet him on his way.

I had a conference with Inspector R. Stevens, who was on the job with me, and finally we procured a portable wireless transmitter, taught the woman to use it, and then we awaited results.

There were a number of alarms when we were advised over the little radio that the man had left his cottage and gone away on his motor-cycle.

Cottage raid

ON some occasions we failed to pick up the trail. On others his mission was innocent.

Then once we had a flash that he was out on the Wootton Bassett road. We picked up his trail. He went into a village shop. A Swindon detective inspector dived in after him and asked to see what money he had changed.

One of the notes was a forgery, but by the time the detective left the shop our man had vanished. But by now we were certain enough. It only remained to catch the man. When we raided his cottage we found his forging apparatus, and got a conviction.

But we would never have finished that case if we had not used intuition and anticipation—or, as the jokesters say, waited in front.

NEXT WEEK

Set a woman to catch a woman.

COMMENT BY "CANDIDUS"

Don't Think There Won't Be A "Next Time"

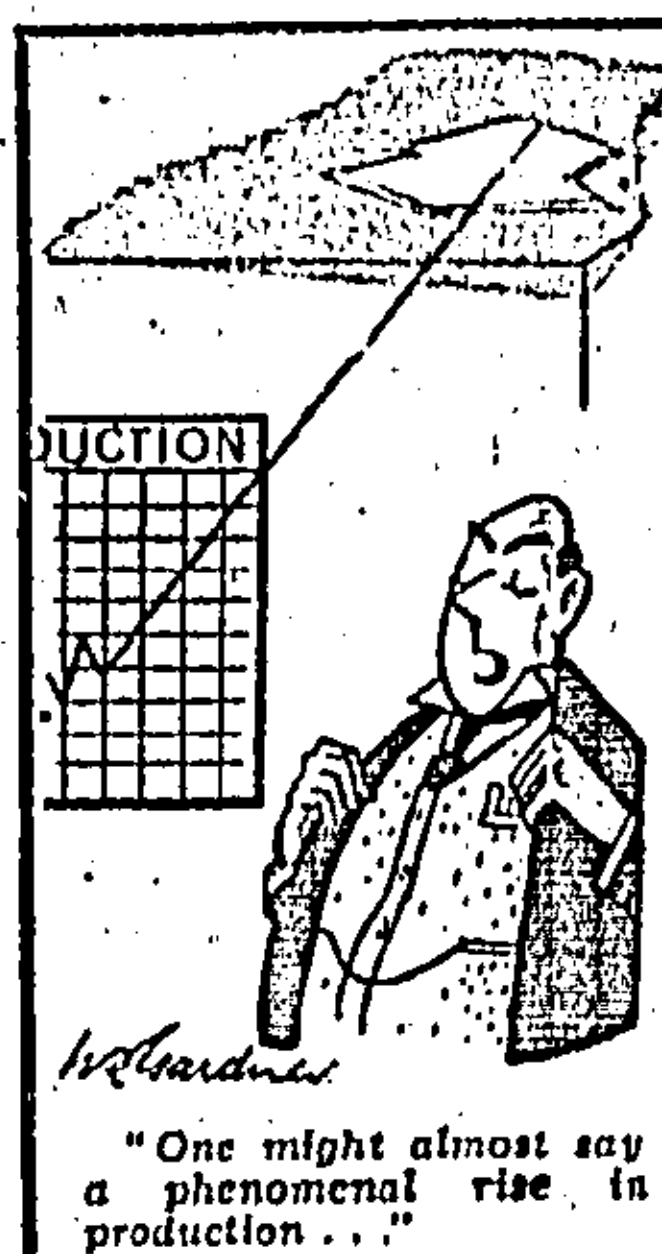
ACCORDING to an American historian of international fame, the cost of the recent "War for Survival" with its destruction, devastation and economic losses, is estimated at the sum of \$1,000,000,000,000. There were more than 20,000,000 casualties; 30,000,000 more men, women and children—driven from their homes; 10,000,000 more massacred; hundreds of thousands of homes left in ruins.

General Dwight D. Eisenhower, Supreme Commander of Allied Expeditionary Forces, stated shortly after the end of the war: "The keynote of the success of the Allied Forces was unity of thought." The General went on to say that the keynote of a successful peace would be team-work and unity of purpose among the free nations of the world.

Admiral Nimitz referred in similar terms to Germany's degenerate barbarism and to Japan's savage conquest and brutal rule.

Dr Francis T. Miller, in discussing "Causes and Results of World War II" states: "Documentary evidence proves irrefutably that the Axis plague threatened to set up a reign

POCKET CARTOON



NEW FIGHTER TO RIDE IN BAY OF B-36

The U.S. Army Air Forces have under production a new type of fighter plane that can be carried in the bomb bay of a B-36 heavy bomber and launched in mid-air to fight off enemy attack.

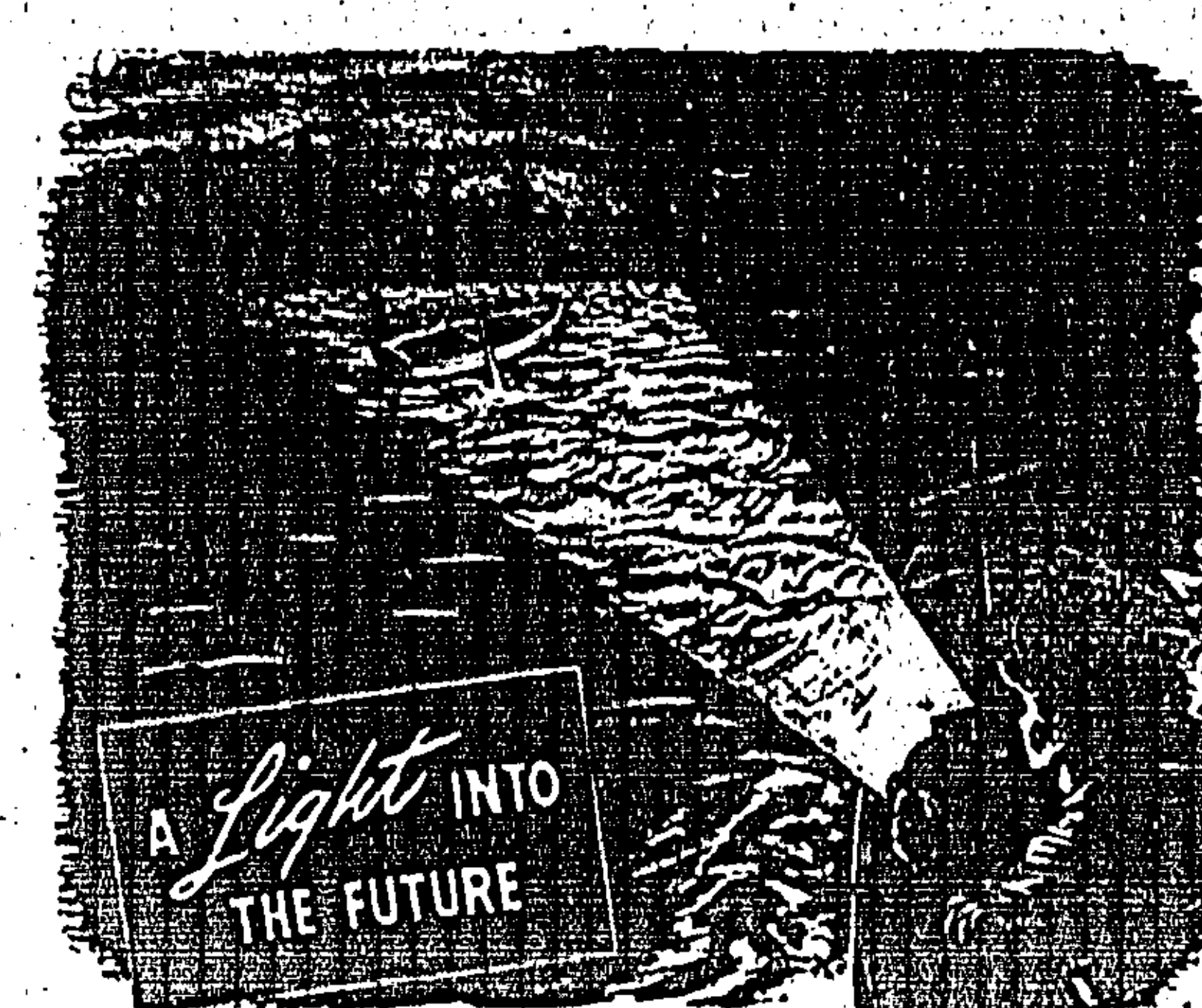
This new type "parasite fighter" is now under construction at the McDonnell aircraft plant in St. Louis. It is designated the XP-85.

It has a jet engine and is expected to have a speed approaching that of the P-51 that recently set a world speed record at Muroc, California.

The USAAF would not comment on the characteristics of the plane either as to its size, performance, range or speed. But officers said it would be launched in mid-air and that it would return to the mother plane.

The B-36 bomber, a six engine plane constructed by Consolidated Vultee, has undergone its initial flight and is now preparing to be given ground tests at Wright Field, Ohio, USAAF testing centre.

The B-36 is the bomber which the USAAF said could carry the atomic bomb to any inhabited region in the world and return home without refuelling.



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1887 — DIAMOND JUBILEE YEAR — 1947

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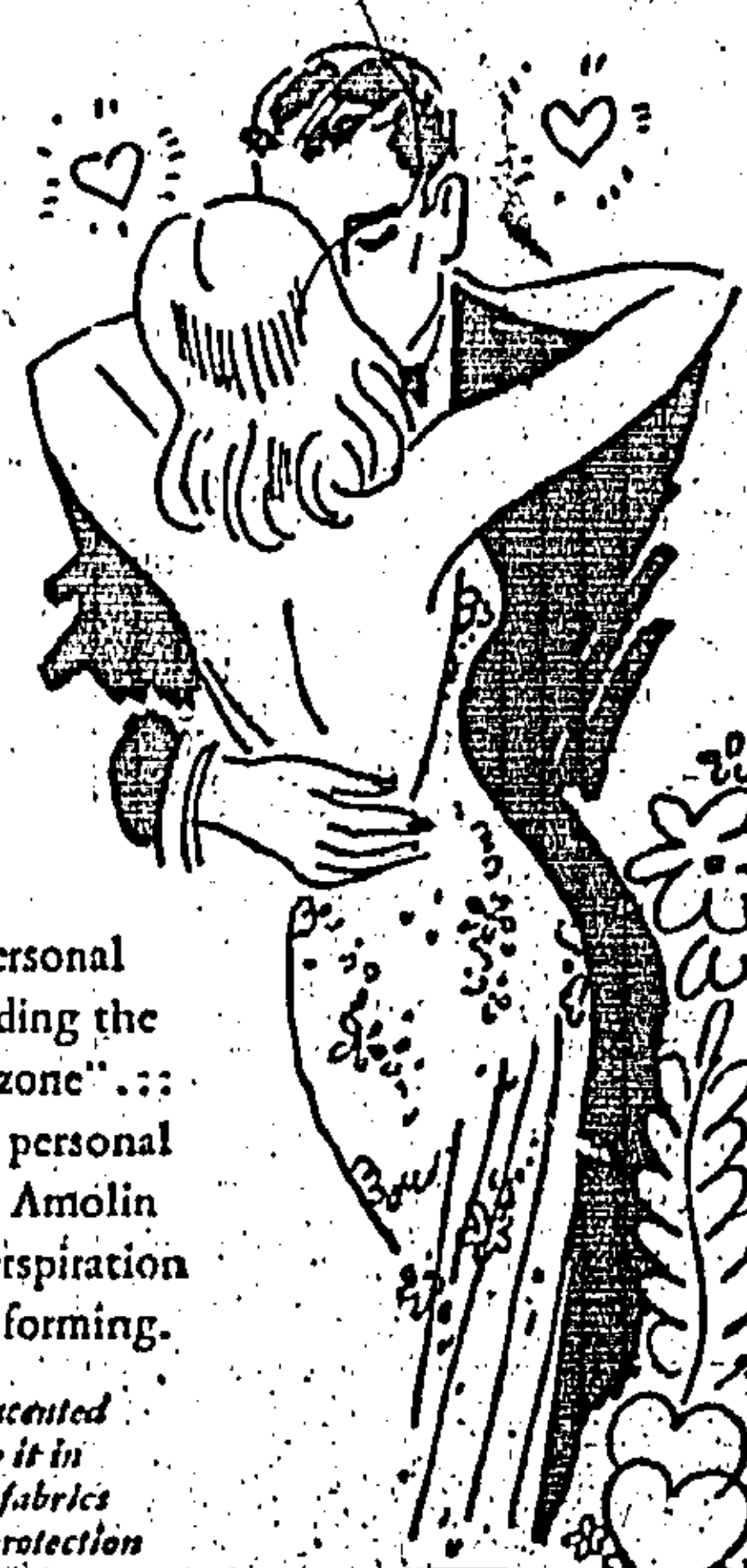
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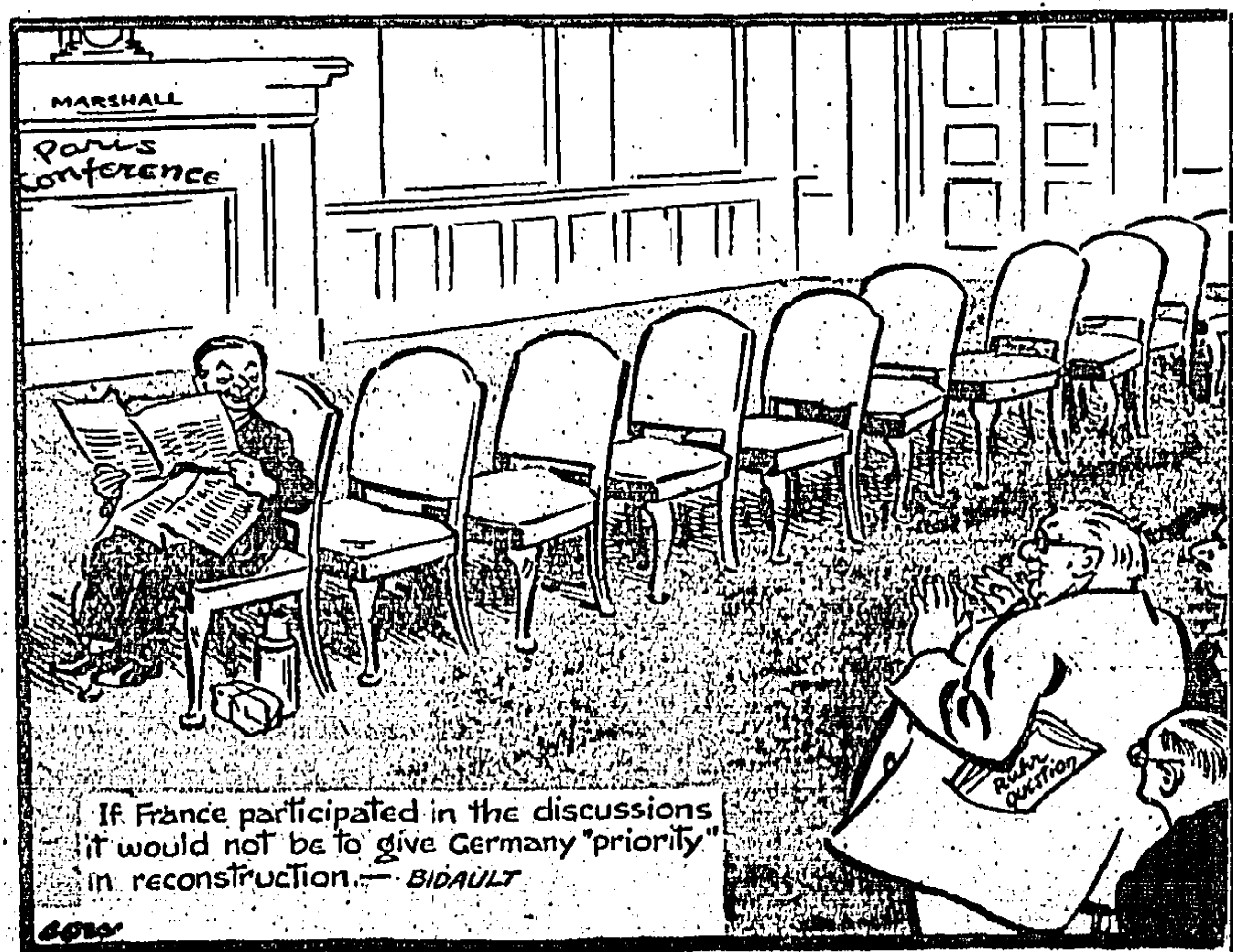
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WHAT! NO ROUND TABLE?

SPORTS FEATURES

Iron Curtain Lifted On Soviet Sport NEW "BOGEYMAN" ARISES

(By RECORDER)

A few days ago the iron curtain on sport in the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics lifted suddenly with a Moscow despatch to the effect that the All-Union athlete, Alexander Pugachevsky, had set a new record for the 3,000 metres steeplechase with a 9 minutes, 10-seconds performance.

Allike to English surnames, most Russian surnames can be literally translated. Rendered into its nearest English equivalent, Pugachevsky would mean "Bogeyman." His performance over the 3,000 metres steeplechase, a standard Olympic event, would very nearly guarantee him a place in the first six in London should the Russians decide to compete.

Efforts to bring the Russians into the Olympic Games have so far even involved unofficial British diplomatic missions. Lord Burghley, an important figure in British European and World athletics recently went to Russia to watch the All-Union Games and to discuss amateurism with the All-Russian Soviet.

CASH PRESENTS

The Russians have a way of presenting nice cash presents from the State for a new record. The system, not yet tried in other countries, seems to work. Every now and then some husky Slav bounces over his head a heavier collection of hardware than anyone short of a Turk has ever managed. He then gets a big cheque to spend in the All-Union co-operative stores.

Russian efforts toward new records have not, however, been limited to weight-lifting performances. The Russians have finally got down to all sports. They have produced some of the world's best footballers, basketballers, breast-stroke swimmers, wrestlers and feminine hardware-heavyweights.

Jiggs' famed Maggie couldn't throw a rolling-pin in a fraction of a distance as far as did some of the Soviet lasses at a discus or a javelin at the European Games at Oslo last year.

At Oslo also, the Russians did not do too badly in the male section of the European Games. They placed a sprinter named Karakulov first in the 200 metres in 21.6 seconds. They bagged second place in the pole vault through the Russian second place in the shot put through Gorkalov and second in the decathlon through Sergei Kuznetsov.

While quite a few Soviet athletes competed at Oslo, quite a few others did not. Presumably they had not managed a Siskhanovits red flag over their machines in the factory or were six months behind schedule in getting their lance-corporal's stripe.

FORMIDABLE NAMES

American Olympic-dopesters have been taking a peep behind the iron curtain and have unearthed some other formidable names in Soviet athletics. Elizer, bogeyman, Pugachevsky, we hear, are a formidable behemoth named Lipp in the shot put who pushes the iron ball away in disgust to a mark of some 55 feet and a hop-step-jumper named Zambimborts who romps over 50 feet in practice leaps.

Soviet athletics go back to the late 1920s. Bring very shy people or, alternately, just for the sake of being different, the Soviets for some years staged All-Union championships in the 500 metres, 500 metres, 1,000 metre and other assorted distances usually off the standard European running event distance. Thus they began setting world records in events that the athletes of other countries seldom attempted.

It is an interesting practice. The writer of this article, a mediocre long-jumper, holds the world record for the hop, step and double jump and the hop, double step and jump. At any rate he has yet to see any mention anywhere of a record surpassing his own.

Some time in the early thirties, however, the Russians decided that they would try a little international competition. They took on the Finns and, though they lost the dual meet, scored an imposing number of points.

FEATS ACKNOWLEDGED

From the mid-thirties Russian performances began finding their way into the annual lists of the best 10 European performances in standard athletic events compiled by Mr Harold M. Abrahams in the Sunday Times.

First Russian to break in was a 400-metre runner named Ljulkic who negotiated the distance in 48.9 seconds. Then a 10.9 sprinter named

Golovkin crept in and later two pole-vaulters, Rajevski and Osolin, who, with Charles Hoff of Norway, happened to be the only three European athletes to better 14 feet in the vault. Then, in another dual meet, Finland, the Soviet produced a high-jumper named Kovtun who cleared 6 feet 0 1/2 inches. A number of distance runners began also creeping in into the first ten.

Then came the war and Soviet athletics went behind the Iron Curtain. At the end of the war, the Soviet, despite heavy war losses, had a formidable array of athletic stars to put into the field at Oslo. Today they presumably have the services also of many a Sovietized Baltic. The Baltic countries have always been leaders in the jumps and weight events.

Not in athletics alone have the Soviet proved themselves the bogeyman of Europe. Recently they won the European basketball championship, beating the Czechs 56-37 in the final at Prague. Basketball, always, then, a popular European game and the Czechs, Yugoslavs, Hungarians, Bulgars, Poles and Egyptians have crackjack teams.

At the European wrestling championships held at Prague recently the Russians coppered also the heavyweight, light-heavyweight and middleweight titles, placed second in the lightweight and third in the welterweight. Wrestling happens also to be one of Europe's most popular sporting pastimes.

The Russians have yet to produce a contender for Wimbledon. At Berlin, occasionally, some American officers invite some Soviet officers around for a spot of tennis. The Russians, they report, wallop the ball everywhere but where it scores a point and puzzle over why the first two points are worth 15 and the subsequent two 10. It takes a 15 to get down to the bottom of capitalism.

My World of Sport . . . By PAUL IRWIN

90,000,000 See This Game Every Year

Although basketball is one of the Cinderella sports in England, America attendance figures show that it draws nearly 90,000,000 customers a year—and 90,000,000 people can't be wrong.

The average American won't look at any game lacking colour, thrills and speed. He wants action all the time, and basketball supplies it in a very big way.

It is for this reason that a top-class match at New York's famous Madison-square Garden can pull 18,000 spectators through the turnstiles on the worst winter's night.

Yet what do we find at home? The handful of British basketball players—certainly not more than 5,000—are written off as cream-puff performers by the prejudiced sporting fan.

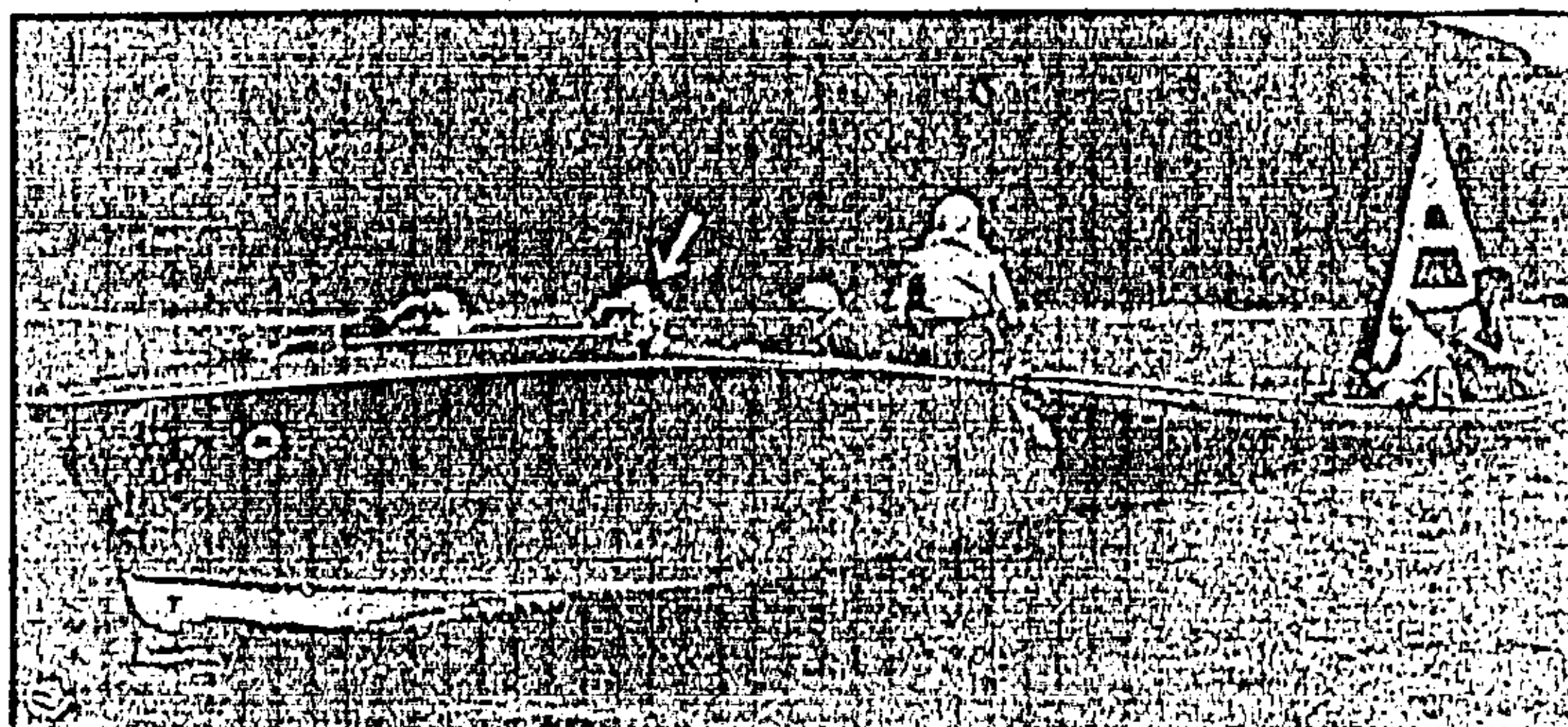
MISTAKEN IDEA

I know why. There is a mistaken idea that the game is only netball masquerading under another name, and netball is one of those affairs we associate with sweet, young things in gym tunics and the sound of shrill girlish laughter.

Thus, while 22 nations sent basketball teams to the 1936 Olympic Games, Great Britain's players were right out of the Berlin argument through lack of encouragement. The situation has not changed much in the last 11 years, although the Amateur Basketball Association of England and Wales plans to be represented at the Wembley Games next year.

Not that our team will have any sort of winning chance. The Americans are a lot too strong for that, while the Continentals, who have discovered basketball is a game for the men, can probably beat us as they like.

CAMPBELL MARKS SPEED COURSE



In a launch towing another launch carrying a pylon, Sir Malcolm Campbell (arrowed) goes out on Coniston to mark the course for his attempt on the water speed record. In the launch with him was his daughter Jean, seen below—Evening Standard picture.

British Tennis Slumps Again

(By Paul Irwin)

On the evidence of our latest international lawn tennis defeat, Great Britain's selectors have no foresight, no policy, and a very poor idea of the way to put our players back on the Davis Cup map.

Our tennis stock has never been lower. That's admitted. But it came out pretty clearly in the Scarborough match against South Africa that we failed to make best use of the material available.

Donald Butler lost the key singles to Eustace Fannin on the first day through an attack of cramp. Rank bad luck? Perhaps, but I think there is good reason why Butler's physical condition, always so sound in other years, let him down.

He played little top-flight tennis since the autumn, and had been given no real line by the L.T.A. chiefs that he might even be considered for this season's team.

I cannot read Butler's mind. Yet I think it pretty safe to assume that he believed he was well among the discards—a belief strengthened by his failure to gain a place in the 1946 team.

Along came the Davis Cup trials at the Cumberland Club last April.

Butler was not invited. He was out in the cold, and would probably have stayed out but for slandering his way to the final of the British hard court doubles championship.

MORE TIME NEEDED

Next thing, he was chosen to play against Poland. It left him only ten days to limber up for the match—and men of 36 need a lot more time to train for big tennis.

We beat the Poles. It was not too tough a job, and Butler came out of the doubles on his fighting heart and experience. The South Africans were next. Suddenly, a lot too suddenly, the player was shuffled into the singles by veteran Fred Stowe, who was Great Britain's non-playing captain.

Don't ask me why. All I know is this: If the captain foresaw the possibility of popping Butler into the singles he should have given him a run against one of the Poles.

TEAMWORK TELLS

Now doubles and singles are as different as chalk and cheese. I say it was a major blunder to make the change against the Springboks, who are no man's mugs.

Why switch the doubles team at all?

Such stuff is sheer murder. Teamwork tells in doubles all the time and every time, but here we are changing partners and courts until the players are in a flat spin.

It is time for a change. If the Old Gang won't step aside gracefully to let young men run the show, then they should be sacked.

The job must be given to those who know Davis Cup tennis from experience on the court, not the sidelines. Neither Fred Stowe, with more than 20 years' service on the L.T.A. Council, nor any one of the selectors has this experience.

Let's call in Pat Hughes, who has a record of 22 Davis Cup appearances, to advise on the doubles pairings.

Or there is Harold Lee, a magnificent hard-court player, on hand to help in the singles.

Another set of ancients—both Royal and Ancient—get no medals for their cavalier treatment of Norman von Nida, the little Australian golfer, at St Andrews. It took the Rules Sub-Committee three hours to make up their minds that von Nida should be permitted (Continued in Next Column)

Why Do British Horses Lose?

SUPERIOR FRENCH TRAINING

(By JAMES PARK)

What is lacking in the British thoroughbred today? The question has been asked often enough, ever since Souverain ran away from our Derby and St Leger winner, Airborne, in the King George VI Stakes at Ascot last autumn. It was repeated after Imprudence had won the 1,000 Guineas and Oaks and reached a climax when Pearl Diver spreadeagled the field in the Derby.

Just by way of rubbing it in Chanteur brought off a double at Hurst Park and outclassed our older horses in the Coronation Cup.

The rot really set in at the beginning of the war. In 1939 Djebel—not even eligible for admission to the English Stud Book—came over to win our juvenile classic, the Middle Park Stakes. The following year he won the 2,000 Guineas quite easily. There is little doubt he would have won the Derby—but by that time the Germans had invaded France and he was unable to come over.

RATION CARDS

So far as breeding and training is concerned we have only one excuse. It is the rationing that has been imposed by the Minister of Food. He has laid it down that every form of thoroughbred horse or mare must be rationed. Horses have ration cards, the same as we have.

Instead of giving brood mares and horses in training what they require to provide the necessary vitamins, their quota of oats has been cut down to less than half.

It is difficult to find out what has happened in France. When in occupation the Germans encouraged racing which took place much more regularly than in this country.

Feeding-stuffs were said to be scarce but, from what I have seen told, there was always the black market. The time came when on the racecourse number boards information was put up indicating which horses had been fed with oats and those who had been less fortunate. That was killed when in one race the only horse who had not been fed with oats proved too good for the opposition.

TRAINING

Apart altogether from this question of feeding they hold different views in France on how the thoroughbred should be brought up and how racing should be conducted. Their horses are trained differently from ours.

Here we have the sort bred from sprinting stallions who come early to hand. They are trained to jump out of the gate and go as fast as they can for five furlongs. There is little hope of them, because of their breeding, staying any further.

That sort of thing is not encouraged in France. In fact, it is well-nigh impossible. There is a rule that French two-year-olds can not run except in selling races until June. Then, as the season progresses, the distance is lengthened. The more valuable prizes are for races at a greater distance than five furlongs.

The best class colts and fillies are not trained to jump out of the gate and go as fast as they can. They are trained to stay. It is no uncommon thing for a two-year-old to make a first appearance in a mile or even a mile and a quarter race. Souverain did so. His only

appearance as a two-year-old was in a mile race, which he won.

FAR ENOUGH?

Our trainers will not do that sort of thing. They think six furlongs is as far as a high class two-year-old should be asked to travel.

The same policy is adopted for three-year-olds. In the first half of the season there are numerous poules. They are the trials for the classic races and usually about a mile to a mile and a quarter. But by the time the Derby arrives the non-stayers have to content themselves with smaller prizes. All the more valuable events are for stayers.

There is no wrapping them up in cotton wool with only an occasional race. French horses run much more frequently than ours. They also believe in keeping their horses in training until they are five or six years old, whereas in Britain it has too often been the case of refusing to risk damaging a reputation and retiring a horse to the stud at the end of his second season.

HARDY RACE

In that way French breeders have the knowledge when horses go to the stud, that they have been able to stand up to the racket of racing. In our case that evidence has often been lacking.

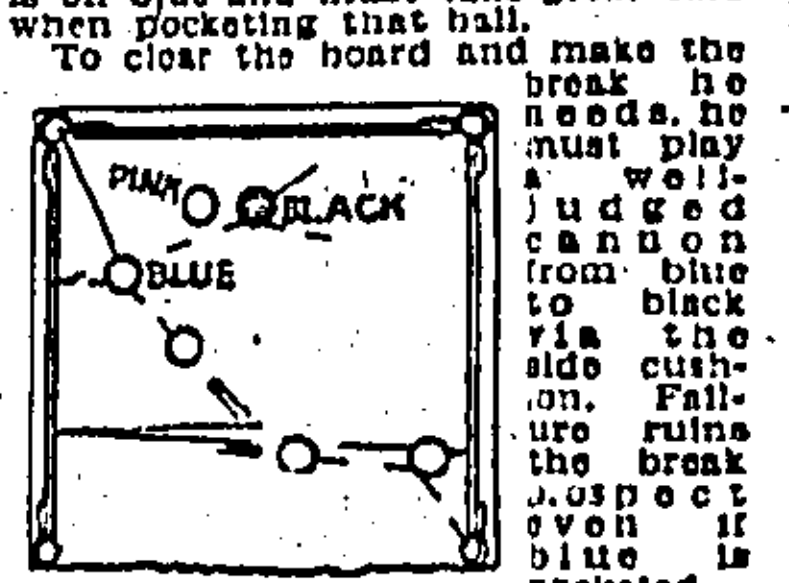
Race set out to breed a hardy race of horses. It cannot be denied that she has succeeded. It is up to us to copy French methods.

We will have the blood. Give us the rationing and let breeders do the rest. We already have two French stallions in Prince Chevalier and Chanteur. If we have to import a few more, all the better. We can't go on as we are doing if we are to maintain our position in the world of thoroughbred breeding.

There is also our export trade. Those French successes are bound to be recognised in every part of the world and we can't afford to sit still and do nothing about it.

Arthur Peail says:

STRIKER wanted 10 points to win when faced by the leave shown in spot of diagram. Blue, pink, and black offer a break of 10. Striker is on blue and must take great care when pocketing that ball.



To clear the board and make the break, he needs to play a ball in a pocket from blue. The side cushion. Failure ruins the break. Joseph's blue is pocketed. Success leaves an easy shot on pink with black to follow. Everything depends on correct strength and accurate ball striking. No side is required—it is a plain ball sequence.

Centre of table shows a middle-pocket in-off white of a type often missed because cue-ball bumps on the jaw of the pocket. Avoid this common cause of failure by paying a confident stroke with top but no side on cue-ball.

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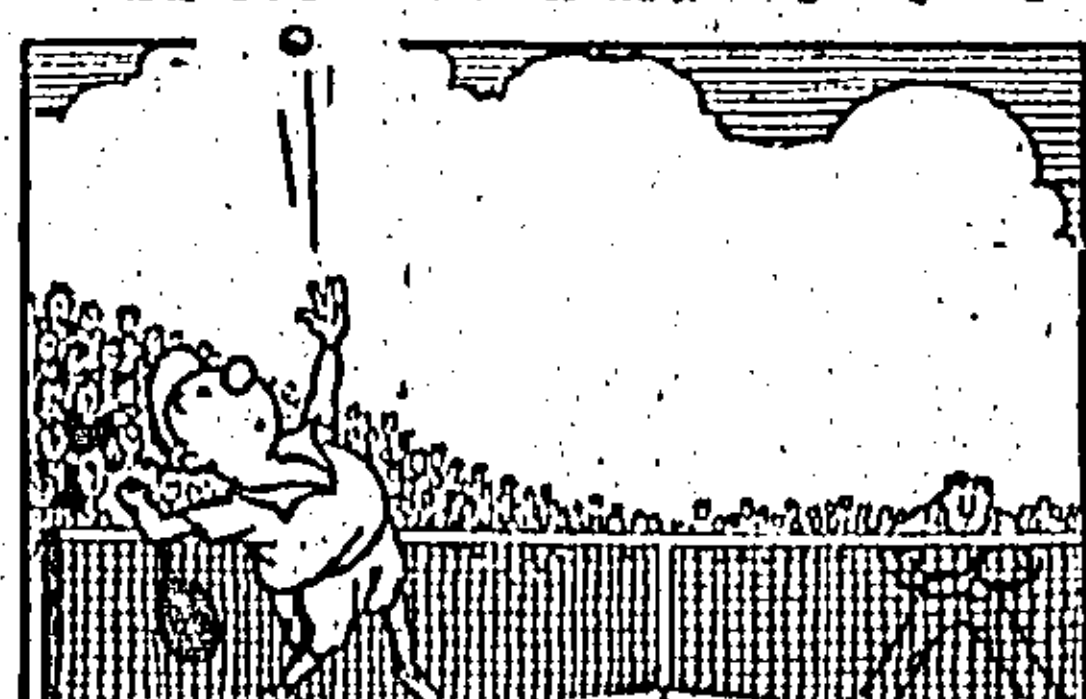
and continuing on August 23rd, 24th and 25th

A comprehensive range of footwear models will be on display and a film entitled "Progress" depicting the activities of the Pootes Group will be shown during the evening.



SPORTING SAM

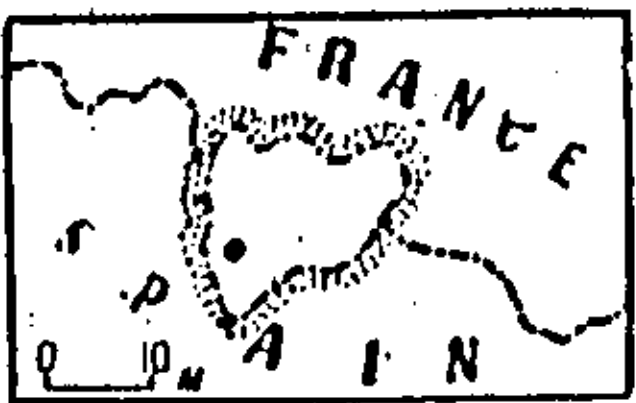
By Reg. Wootton



Are You Sure?

Answers on Page 10

1. In the U.S. July 4 is celebrated as the anniversary of—
Boston Tea Party, adoption by Congress of the Declaration of Independence, abolition of slavery, Lincoln's birthday?
2. If you were a student of botany you would learn about—
Tinkers, rivers, Greek urns, archaeology, poets?
3. Which organisations' motives are these—
"Blood and Fire," "Be Prepared," "Flight the Good Fight"?
4. What is the name of this State? Its capital is the clue.



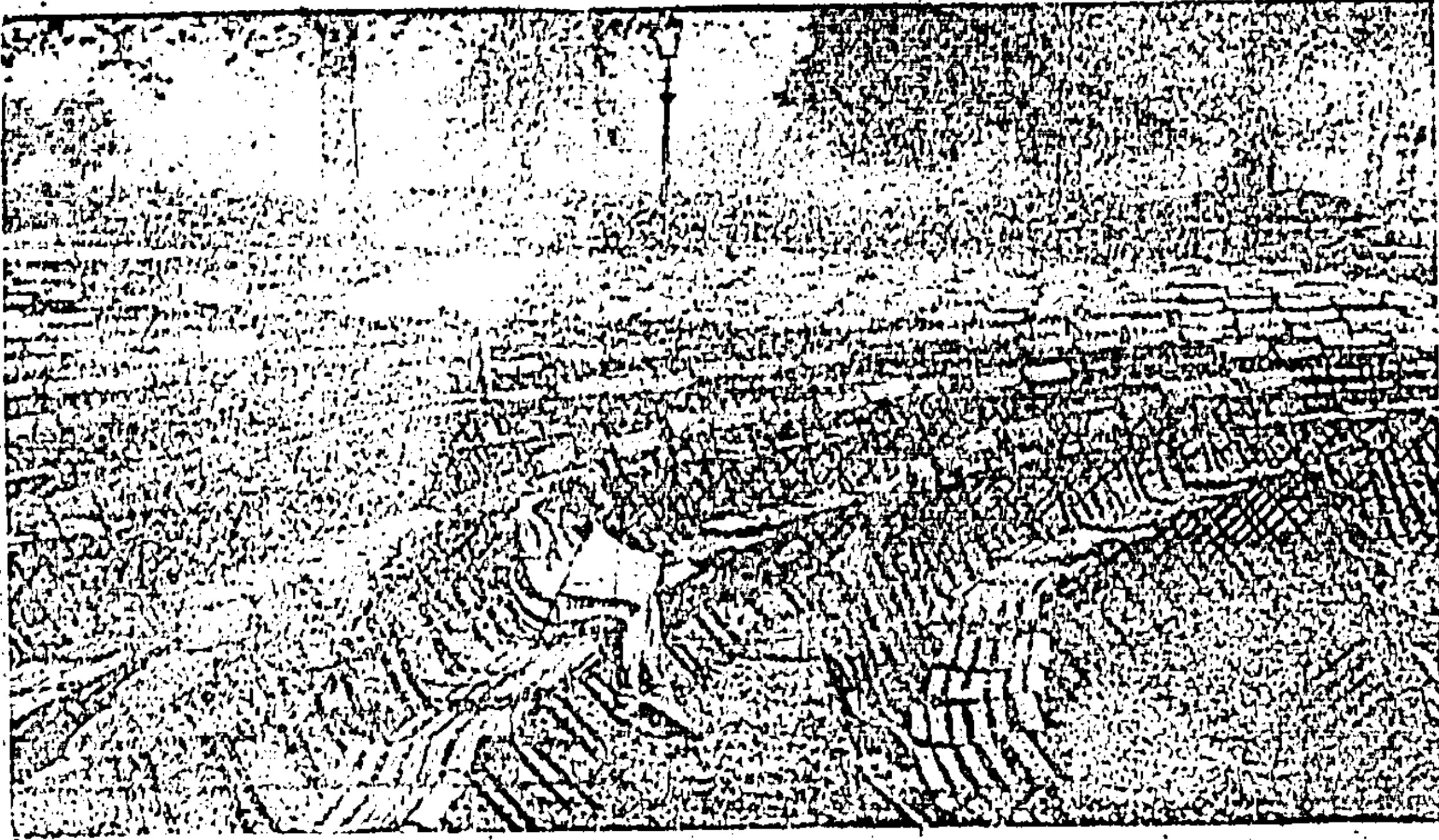
5. You would expect to find a popping grease on a cricket field—
In line with the stumps, on square-leg's trousers, four feet in front of either wicket, at a hatch in the pavilion?
6. In which waters is the Gulf of St Vincent—
Portuguese, Australian, West Indian?
7. These three famous men had the same name—
Wellington's right-hand man of Waterloo; inventor of the penny postage; preacher and hymn-writer?
8. At a parliamentary election would you be wasting your time if you canvassed—
Peas, aliens, lunatics, convicts?
9. Which of these creatures is blind—
Owl, mole, bat?
10. If a Red Indian handed you a calumet you would—
Smoke it, hang it round your neck, drop it and run, drink it.

FISH AND CHIPS IN BED

Australian war-bride Sonia Adelson, 26, was granted a divorce in San Francisco from Morris Adelson, warehouse worker, on the grounds that he ate, among other things, potato chips and salmon in bed.

Mrs Adelson told the court she would return to Australia after the birth of her expected baby.

PICTURE OF THE DAY . . . Her seat in the park



A fine photographic study made on a clear summer's day in London.

Geologists Engaged In Greatest Mineral Hunt

With packfuls of fanciful gadgets that would amaze last century's prospectors, geologists today are engaged in the greatest mineral hunt since the California gold rush of 1849.

On every continent, not excluding the frozen Antarctic and the congealed "sub-continent" of Greenland, 20th century rock hunters are seeking the greatest lodes of all time—deposits of uranium, thorium, carnotite, and other radioactive ores the possession of which alone will assure a nation's place in the sun for the foreseeable future.

Not only the wilderness, but also the settled areas of Europe, Asia and America are being probed for the all-important ores. The major advantage the radioactivity searcher has over the old-time gold hunter is that he does not have to see the ore to know that the mineral is present.

From aeroplanes flying at 2,000 feet or higher above the earth "Geiger counters," or mechanical devices which record radioactivity, can tell whether beneath the innocent-looking surface below there will be found uranium or its price-less cousins. With Geiger counters it may eventually be possible to prospect the floors of the oceans themselves.

What are the minerals which are being sought so avidly? Uranium comes from pitchblende and the yellow mineral, carnotite, usually found in sandstone. It was first found in 1789. It is white and can be worked. It is very hard, but not so hard as steel. Water will tarnish it; it can be burned and, most important, it is radioactive.

Thorium is the most common of the "rare earths," and is found in every quantity. It was used commonly to make gas mantles for lamps. The United States recently prohibited the export of mantles made of thorium. It is white, very heavy, will burn in the open air, and can be dissolved in some acids. It is found most commonly with manganite, a common mineral in India and Australia.

Carnotite, named after the French physicist who discovered it, is used as an ore. From it is extracted uranium.

THE RUSH

The peculiarly shaped atomic cloud had scarcely risen over the blistered ruins of Hiroshima when the rush for the world's uranium began. It is not an uncommon mineral. The uranium content of the earth's crust is about .0004 percent by weight, which does not sound much, until one realises that the weight of the crust is considerable.

Uranium is more common than bismuth, silver, mercury or iodine and it is about 1,000 times more prevalent than gold.

The British physicist, M. L. Oliphant, on a recent tour of Australia, said the known deposits of uranium were enough to supply current power needs for 100 years. An Atomic Scientists' Association booklet said: "No method of producing fissionable material without use of uranium is known or is in sight at present." But Oliphant predicted that by the time uranium gave over other elements, probably including nitrogen, would be used.

The largest known deposit of uranium is in Belgian Congo, an enormously rich African colony which lies in the Dark Continent in a position comparable to the stomach in a man. Its navel opens on the west coast between French Equatorial Africa and Portuguese West Africa, neither of which contains comparable riches. Geologists estimate the Congo holds 60 to 70 percent of the world's supply of uranium.

The second richest site is at Great Bear Lake, in the wild northwest territories of Canada. In this day of trans-polar strategy, Great Bear Lake is in an uncomfortable position, for it would find itself in a potential combat zone in an initial trans-Arctic assault.

TASK FORCE RCP

By A Special Correspondent

LONDON.—The Royal College of Physicians has established a task force to attack a disease from which 800,000 people are likely to suffer in Great Britain alone, a disease of youth about which little is known. The disease is rheumatic fever.

Twenty doctors with Lord Moran at the head are working to establish the tactics and strategy needed to defeat this peace-time enemy. And, as so often, it is quite certain that they cannot succeed unless the general public know what to do to help.

Affects The Heart

Rheumatic fever is quite different from chronic rheumatism, for it is a disease of childhood and not of adults, and, unlike ordinary rheumatism, it is dangerous because it affects the heart.

It is not itself infectious, but it seems to follow very often the presence of certain germs in the throat and nose which are very commonly found and passed from one child to another.

That, indeed, is one of the chief problems of this task force, to find out the connection between these common infectious germs and the serious rheumatic fever, and devise ways of preventing one thing developing into the other.

Once a child has got rheumatic fever the problem is to limit the amount of damage to the heart, and this is largely a question of expert nursing.

Good Housing And Food

No particular kind of child gets rheumatic fever, but it is commonest where there is overcrowding and bad feeding, and where the child's defences are weakest.

There is nothing special about that. We all know by this time that health depends on good housing and good food.

First let us explode a common error. Many children have growing pains, a sort of dull ache between their joints. These should not worry the parent, as they have nothing to do with rheumatic fever.

But if a child looks pale and loses weight without seeming really ill enough to go to bed; and if this child complains of pains in the joints and perhaps limps slightly; and if all this is accompanied by the child getting tired more rapidly than seems reasonable, then the child should be examined by a doctor.

It may be nothing, but it may be the very earliest stage of rheumatic fever, and then much may depend on immediate treatment before the heart gets strained.

Signs Of Trouble

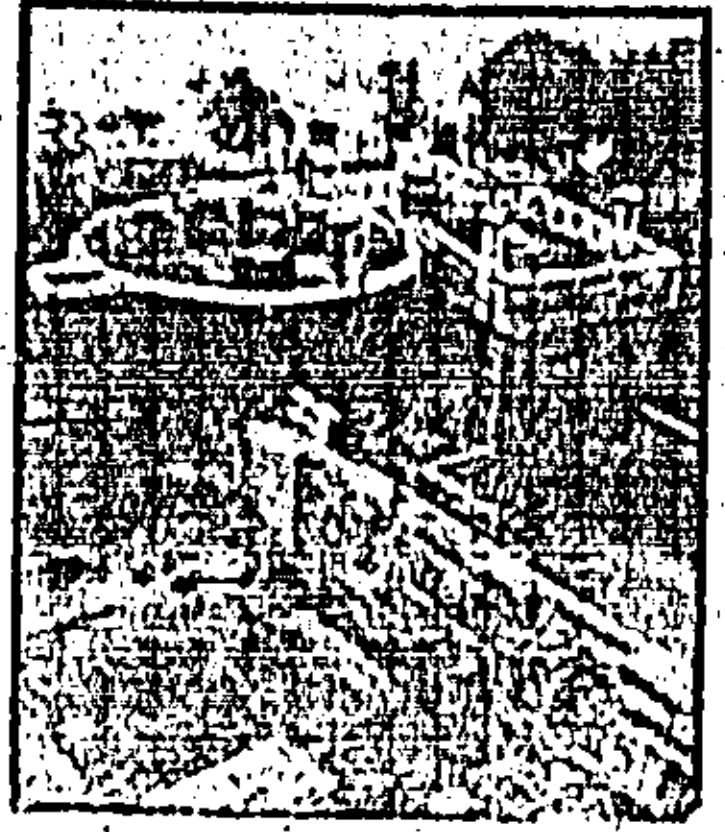
The task force dealing with rheumatic fever points out that as the only way to fight it is early diagnosis there must be full understanding of those symptoms, not only by doctors, but by school authorities and parents.

Already in some parts of Britain special measures are being taken to watch out for signs of trouble, with the result that fewer children in these places are being handicapped. But the best weapon is parental knowledge and foresight. That alone will pull down rheumatic fever from its present position of chief cause of death from heart disease for people under 40.

Perhaps the most important point which Lord Moran's committee makes is that children who have had rheumatic fever need something more done for them than a mere cure.

After it comes rehabilitation. It is no use saving a man from death unless you go on and fit him into the pattern of social life.

Tried to steal crown jewels



IN 1671, during the reign of Charles II, an adventurer called Colonel Blood attempted to seize the crown, globe and sceptre in the Tower of London.

Thomas Blood, former lieutenant in Cromwell's army, had turned Government spy. He had already been mixed up in several plots, including one to seize Dublin Castle and kill the Lord Lieutenant.

FOR his attempt on the crown jewels, Blood had four accomplices. First Blood visited the Tower accompanied by a woman posing as his wife.

While looking at the jewels she feigned illness. She was taken into the house of Edwards, the 80-year-old deputy keeper, and this served as an introduction. Blood soon became friendly with the old man.

Finally he suggested that a nephew of his (who did not exist) should marry the old man's daughter.

He fixed a day for a visit by the nephew and arrived on horseback with his four companions, one of whom impersonated the young man. All of them were armed with sword-canes, daggers and pistols.

While pretending to wait for his wife, Blood asked Edwards to show his friends the jewels. When the door was locked inside—the Tower custom—the old man was gagged and bound and beaten nearly to death.

Blood and another man called Parrot seized the jewels but the old man's son forced his way in and roused the sentinels. After a fierce fight Blood was caught.

But Blood, who had some power over the King, obtained a pardon for himself and his gang, and eventually was given a pension.

VIGNETTES OF LIFE

"Cooling-Off Period" By KEMP STARRETT



SECRET AUSTRALIAN ROCKET RANGE SITE

Adelaide.—A new, secret site has been chosen for Australia's rocket range town, in the northwest of South Australia's "dead heart" country.

Geologists In Mineral Hunt

(Continued from Page 9)

Almost every country which has sizable lots of radioactive minerals has imposed restrictions on their export and made plans for state development. Norway ordered a geological investigation and compilation of "uranium maps," and pronounced state ownership of all deposits.

Comparable steps were taken by other nations. Canada, under its National Research Council, gathered some 350 research workers and, with approval of Britain and the United States, took over the Eldorado Mining and Refining Company at Great Bear Lake. Arrangements were made with the provinces that further uranium deposits found would become the property of the national government. Sweden appointed an Atomic Commission and formed a company in which the government would have a dominant interest.

France has some low-grade uranium ores in the southern part of the country, but depends for most of her material upon Madagascar. Russia remains the enigma. Since the atom bomb first rocked the world, she has engaged in the most widespread and thorough mineral hunt in recorded times. What has she discovered? Only iron, coal, gold, copper, according to Radio Moscow.

SOVIET EXPERIMENTS

But there are other reports that Soviet scientists are experimenting with medical applications of uranium. Vast appropriations were listed for science in each budget. Russian nuclear scientists have dropped out of the public's notice. Cosmic ray research is being carried on with a new intensity in the USSR. And no one doubts that one of the world's mightiest nations will not rest until it has a weapon equal at least to the weapons other nations possess or could manufacture.

Prof. Oliphant echoed many of his colleagues when he told a radio audience: "Practically any industrial nation the size of Belgium or bigger could learn how to make an atomic bomb in a comparatively short time, if they are willing to devote the effort to it."

Prof. Albert Einstein has repeatedly warned: "It is useless to attempt to prepare for protection against atomic war. There is no defence now and we can expect none."

Most people hope that the United Nations Atomic Energy Commission will arrive at a workable plan to internationalize raw materials before nations, fearing atomic obliteration, seek to assure by violent means their own supplies of the world's most violent substance.

Fortunately, the three Great Powers—the United States, Russia and Britain—each have enough uranium and thorium for the foreseeable future. Until the world's entire mineral resources are found, a "colonial grab" to take over a uranium-rich territory and so to eliminate the possibility of another state getting it seems unlikely.

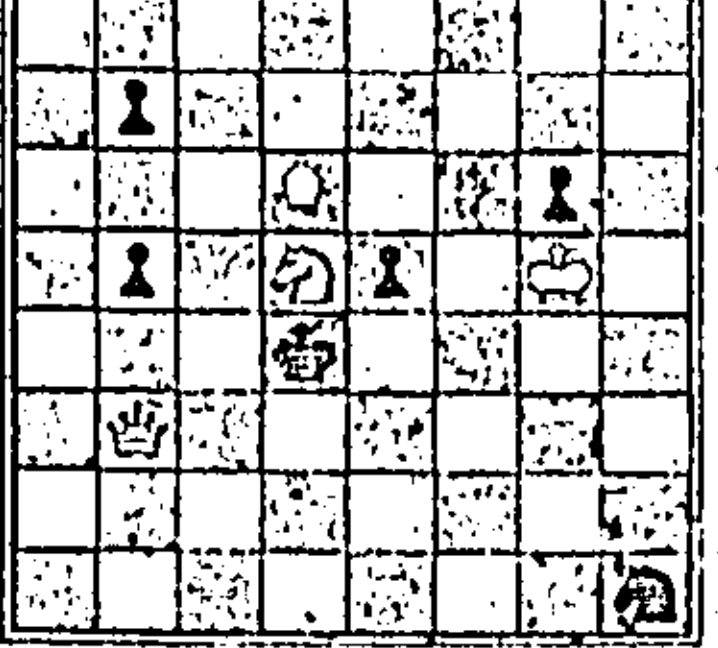
CROSSWORD SOLUTION

Solution of yesterday's puzzle.
Across: 1 and 10 Down, Hampstead Heath; 8, Ample; 9, Arch; 11, Ritual; 13, Cue; 15, Kit; 16, Oyster; 17, Net; 18, Natter; 22, Oncom; 24, Zero; 25, Stars; 26, Eastwards.
Down: 1, Harmonizer; 2, Amity; 3, Plum; 4, Sea; 5, Talk; 6, Acute; 10, See; 1 Across; 12, Taster; 13, Cinema; 14, Teens; 19, Area; 20, Rotat; 21, Herd; 22, Got; 23, Ass.

CHESS PROBLEM

By J. PILNACEK

Black, 6 pieces.



White, 4 pieces.

White to play and mate in three. Solution to yesterday's problem: 1. Q-KB1, any; 2. B, B (d4-c5, or d4-c6), K-K, or K-Kt; 3. Kt-K2, mate.

Rupert and the Young Imp—52



Follow Rupert's new adventure, beginning on Monday in the "Telegraph"

John Pudney

GUEST BOOK CRITIC

"The Slaves of Solitude," by Patrick Hamilton (Constable, 9s. 6d.)

THIS book is about Britain: it evokes lonely aunts—and what are more British, more solitary and more formally intimate with your conscience than lonely aunts?

What a nagger, though, is this Patrick Hamilton, with his wincing portraits of the drab, the unsuccessful, the half-hearted, the dis-spirited, the mediocre, all those literary bruises which linger in the reader's memory!

The talent of which he is master presents an image in a cracked mirror, a back view of ourselves in a queue, an unflattering profile after an over-enthusiastic encounter with too-weary beer or with over-starched food. Do we want to see this portrait of ourselves, this seamy side of a civilisation which we already find too seamy?

With a less skilful writer, the setting of tedium in a tedious boarding-house in a riverside resort in the winter, at a sufficiently drab period of our history when we were engaged in noble battles, shrouded by black-out and well-coming Americans, would be to invite the reader to share a sorry experience of which altogether too much is known at first hand.

Engin, without the skill of Dickens, could be equally sorry and drab. These scenes of solitude and of timid and spiteful encounters among spinsters of both sexes, however, glow with a bizarre lustre. Here, for example, is a portrait of "Well known to those who knew the river well, and owing to its position or some obscure tradition, singled out as the rendezvous of the well-to-do in the town itself, it had a style of its own, and to be heard of drinking in there was not altogether the same thing as to be heard of drinking elsewhere. In almost every country town nowadays there is a house, or more than one house, of this sort."

Shall we win a little and go a few pages about five years ago, had been redecorated by a new proprietor, and in such a startling manner as to give the impression of having been redecorated only yesterday—in fact, it would probably, as numerous saloon lounges all over the country do, bear prominently the stamp of redecoration.

"The house being Elizabethan in origin, a curious aim at an Elizabethan manner had been made in the way of black beams, wooden panelling, uncomfortable black chairs and tables, odd pieces of armour, suspended swords, and most inexpressible Gothic touches over the door. But upon this a Scottish atmosphere had been imposed."

To add to the confusion, and in destruction of the other illusions, there were two electric ball-machines (one representing, when lit and clicking, an imitation of the sport of racing-motoring, and the other of the sport of ski-ing); a glass-enclosed machine with a chromium-plated crane, which was by natural law capable of extracting cameras, watches and wallets, but which in historical practice brought forth nothing save one or two hard, pea-like sweets to console the operator; several green-leather chromium-plated high stools along the bar, and a modest green carpet with whorls which put one in mind of sea-sickness.

Just up the road from this lush scene dwells the paragon of solitude and meanness created by Patrick Hamilton with all the weapons of sensibility, humour and irony. It is a British under-world, not, I hasten to add, criminal, but

one which lies upon the fringes of the experience of all of us, shadowed by an aspidochelone or two.

"The Chequer Board," by Nevil Shute (Heinemann, 9s. 6d.)

THIS book is about Britain, too, but another fringe, that familiar but always partly mysterious life of the small detached villa (15, Elysian-avenue), which Shute describes as "a fairly pleasant little house... with a small front garden with a cyanotis tree and a larger, back one with a lawn and a laburnum tree, and rose bushes."

The hero is a season-ticket holder: and Mr Shute exhibits him in a tarnished, rather than a cracked, mirror. The fellow is an almost painfully average man, ex-Captain John Turner, who works for Cereal Products, Ltd., a rather shabby, slightly underhand individual, who has his normality suddenly undermined by the doctors giving him a short time to live.

The threat of death causes Turner to shake off his normality, the garments of the average, the clothes of self-interest. He employs the wretched span allotted to him with a disinterested mission, a search for a handful of companions who were with him in an air crash in 1913.

Some of them like himself, were making the journey back from Africa to face court-martial charges. The pilot of the crashed Hudson is Turner's main object of inquiry, which takes him off on a journey to post-war Burma, full of realism and topicality.

Mr Shute's writing, when you get over the first rush of it, is very easy on the eye, as it follows the technique of a competent film.

The story marches forward through the hidden fringes of the normal and out of the suburbs to Burma and back, the series of masterly dissolves, but every detail of realism and actuality is attended to, and it must come as a shock to Mr Shute, as it did to me, to discover, on page 45, the R.A.F. described as aircraftmen (well-meaning printers do it to all of us sooner or later).

The American armed forces enter into this story with a good deal of emphasis on the problem of black versus white. Indeed, the reader will recognise many familiar wartime scenes, intelligently pointed to some of the subtle and varying undercurrents of the British character in war and in peace which are so carefully omitted by the glamour merchants of the subscription libraries.

A happy knack endows the story with a character which is slightly greater than life-size. It proves once again how the ordinary, the average, the season-ticket holder sitting next to you, can still, in the hands of an expert, furnish the very stuff of literature.

THE HUCKSTERS, by Frederic Wakeman. (The Falcon Press, 12s. 6d.)

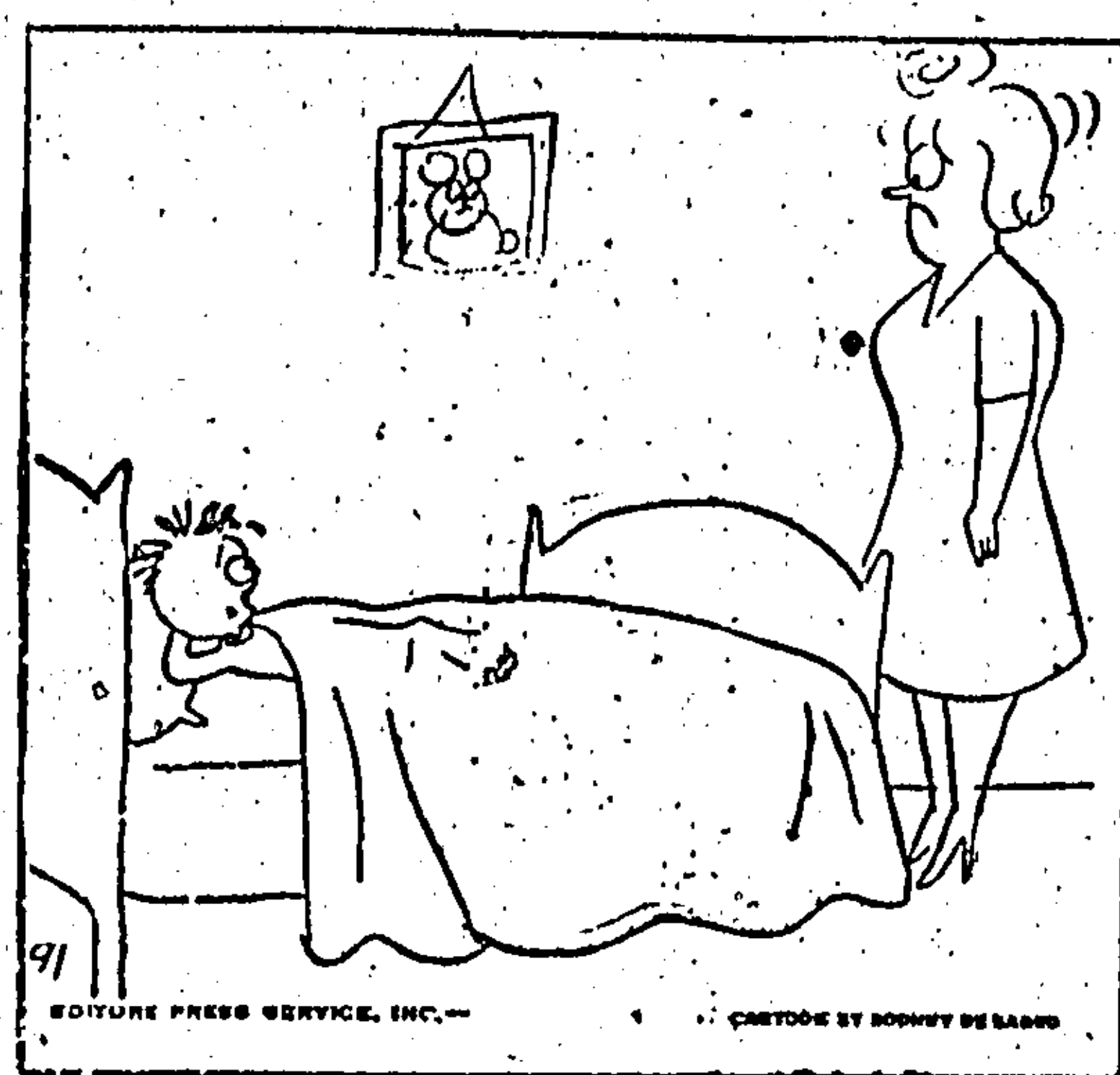
THIS book is about America, and it is a portrait of one of the curious fringe of the scene. Not a physically seamy side this, but a chromium-plated, air-conditioned, dressed-to-kill sleeted-out, groomed-down fringe which is American commercial radio.

The story threads its way through that almost incredible backstage which is hidden from so many of us by the Great American Smile. Mr Frederic Wakeman leaves the reader in no doubt about the setting of the story:

"...and New York, more than any other place on earth, claimed him. This morning there was a tense but good feeling of being home again, and he savoured those luxurious signs of home which, even in wartime, had not disappeared from this part of the city: his part of the city, the high rent, expensive, smoky, hustling, gossiping, drinking, convivial, show-offy, East Side."

"The doorman still looked deferential and tip-hungry, the women still wore nylons, and walked little dogs."

My Oxford dictionary tells me that "huckster" is a "pedlar, hawker, mercenary person," and of course the background of this story is the mighty hawking of American commerce upon the American air.



"Tell me more about this bogey man that'll get me, is he capable of interstellar flight, or is he earthbound?"

Priestley breaks the rules

BEVERLY BAXTER, MP
ON
THE THEATRE

THE London Theatre is having a great game of musical chairs. Old favourites are disappearing and new managements are rushing in like angels where wise men refuse to stay. Every night's a first night in the West End.

I hope that J. B. Priestley's "Ever Since Paradise" will prosper at the New. Here at last is a witty, unusual soufflé in place of the heavy Yorkshire Pudding of the author's Left Wing ponderosities. Here is Priestley the artist instead of Priestley the reformer, even if he is still anxious to show us that he is a bit of a lad.

It was announced from the stage that Mr Priestley had just become a grandfather, which may account for the rejuvenation that we saw on the stage. Compared to some of his recent efforts, this new production shows our author like the lively old gentleman in the liver salts advertisement who was always jumping over a stile.

He objects

THE correct thing is that Mr. Banks is too good an actor for the part—too sensitive and too intelligent.

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characters than two, Mr. Livesey obligingly and hilariously plays the part of Rosemary's father, Rosemary's elderly admirer, and Paul's shady City friend. Likewise, Ursula Jeans plays Paul's mother, Rosemary's spiritualist friend, and Paul's rich seductress.

If it's laughter you're after, as Mr. Trinder would say, I commend the seduction scene between Rosemary and her ungalloping major, and the heart-to-heart talk between Rosemary's father and niece, and about the funniest things in town.

This piece breaks all the rules—and about time it has wit, audacity and beauty which ought to be tidied up. For the adventurous theatre-goer I heartily commend Grandfather Priestley.

Obedient wife

I SAW "Life With Father" in New York six years ago and liked it. The play has been running there ever since and will probably, if it has not already done so, break the record of "Able's Irish Rose."

It has come to the Savoy. It is still enjoyable, although lacking, perhaps, the three essentials for complete success here—an American cast, an American audience and the American language.

Miss Sophie Stewart is quite irresistible as the obedient wife who always has her own way, but Mr. Leslie Banks lacks the wooden-headedness of the husband who insists on everything being done to suit himself.

The correct thing is that Mr. Banks is too good an actor for the part—too sensitive and too intelligent.

Mr. Crosby and Mr. Jolson

AL JOLSON, that remarkable entertainer, comes up again this month with "Colt-Action-Revolver" (which he does as if he meant it), and "Rock-a-bye Baby" with a Dixie melody. Mr. Jolson still sings with the gusto that made him popular in the early days of talking films: up does not try to redress his style to suit the fancies of 1947. (Brunswick 03710.)

Billie Crosby also produces a good new record with his version of "A Gal in Saltyco," and "Oh! But I Up." The orchestration accompanying him is directed very well by John Scott Trotter, and the first number in the set is a somewhat balanced close harmony and unison singing from the Calico Kids.

Mr. Crosby can still sing. It is one of the most pleasant things we have had from him for some time and it reminds me of his work some years before the war. (Brunswick 03710.)

Experience on the wax does count, with the enormous record buying public. Mr. Jolson is still in his tent of housewifery, and Mr. Crosby, well, he is selling just as much as ever.

Robert Tradianick

JESTS AND JEERS

It is so cold in Russia that the only thing that enjoys good circulation is propaganda.

A good line is the shortest distance between two dates.

A clever man tells a woman he understands her; a stupid one tries to prove it.

Neatly engraved card displayed in a Hollywood jewellery store bore this inscription: "Wedding Ring For Hire."

Overheard at the cocktail party: "He hasn't proposed yet, but his voice has an engagement ring in it."

Then there was the clever cat that ate cheese and bawled down the rat hole with balled breath.

Wives should remember that when a husband's words appear sharp, it may be because it's from trying to get them in edgewise.

She was an innocent appearing wide-eyed girl as she sat in the wrong stand explaining it was all wrong that she had been driving without a licence, disobeying traffic signals and speeding.

Even the bearded judge took a fatherly interest in her and decided to be lenient.

"Now, my dear," he said, "I'm inclined to believe you, but I want to make sure. Do you know what happens to people who tell lies in court?"

"Yes, your worship. My lawyer told me all about it."

"What did he tell you would happen if you told a lie?"

"Well, he said we might win the case."

TRAINING IN ATOMIC ENERGY

A training school for boys and girls of 15 years and over is to be opened this month by the Ministry of Supply at the Government Atomic Energy Factory at Springfield, near Preston, England.

The training school will give boys and girls, who have studied chemistry at school, a three-month course in the chemical methods to be used at the factory. On the successful completion of the course, students will be given appointments on the factory staff.

Springfields will be used for the manufacture of uranium metal. The processes to be carried out there will consist of the refining of pitchblende concentrates, reduction to metal and the machining and finishing of uranium metal rods which will be sent elsewhere for insertion in a chain-reacting pile.

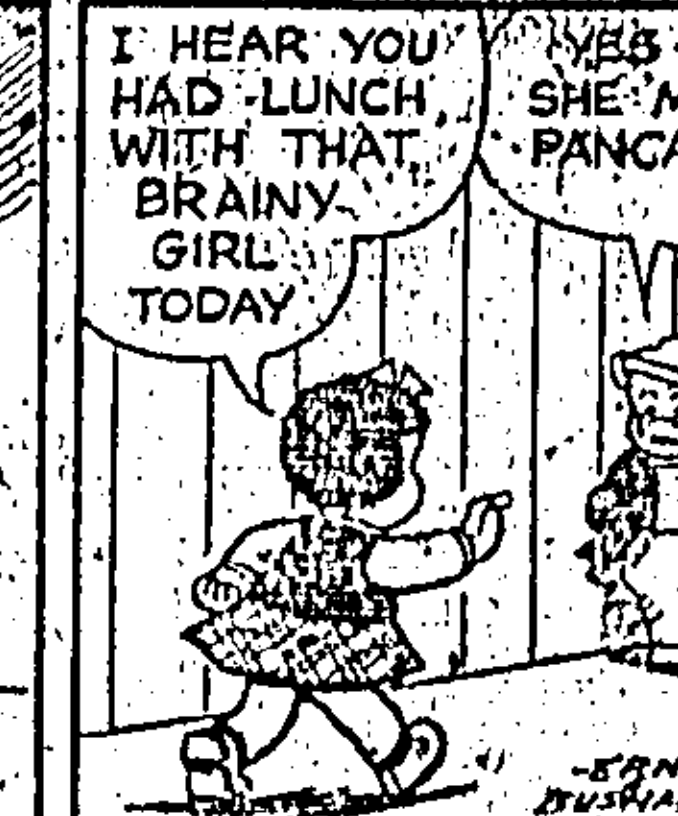
Boys and girls who are taking chemistry as one of their subjects in their school leaving examinations will be invited to take part in the work at Springfield.

It is pointed out that the programme for the production of atomic energy involves a great deal of chemical analytical work, especially in connection with the chemical examination of raw materials and finished products to be used in the analytical process. Although the analytical methods are numerous, complicated and often novel, a great deal of valuable assistance can be given by young persons if they are properly trained and work under expert supervision.

In chemical analytical work, the most stringent medical precautions will be taken to avoid any hazard to the health of the workers. The young assistants will be encouraged to take courses in fundamental science and subjects designed to qualify them for the more responsible duties of the assistant class or for promotion to the experimental officer class. Permanent appointments will eventually be filled by open competition. It is anticipated that about 40 students will attend each of the two courses to be held this year.

NANCY Heartburn

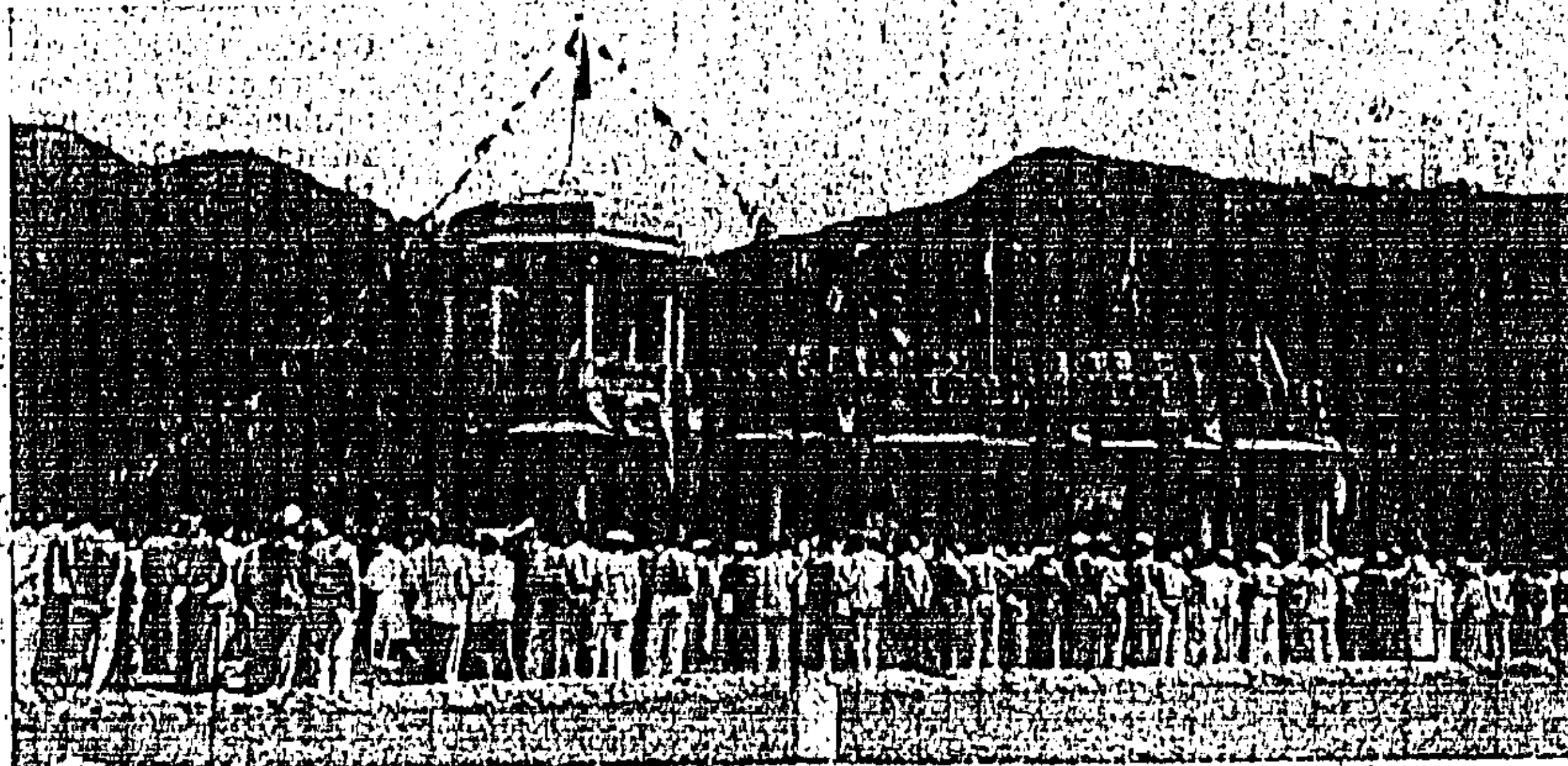
By Ernie Bushmiller



TELEGRAPH WEEK-END PICTORIAL



CATHEDRAL WEDDING—Mr and Mrs Nigel H. Hill, who were married last Saturday at St John's Cathedral, photographed with their attendants after the ceremony. The bride was formerly Miss Dorothy Moss. (Photo: Ming Yuen)



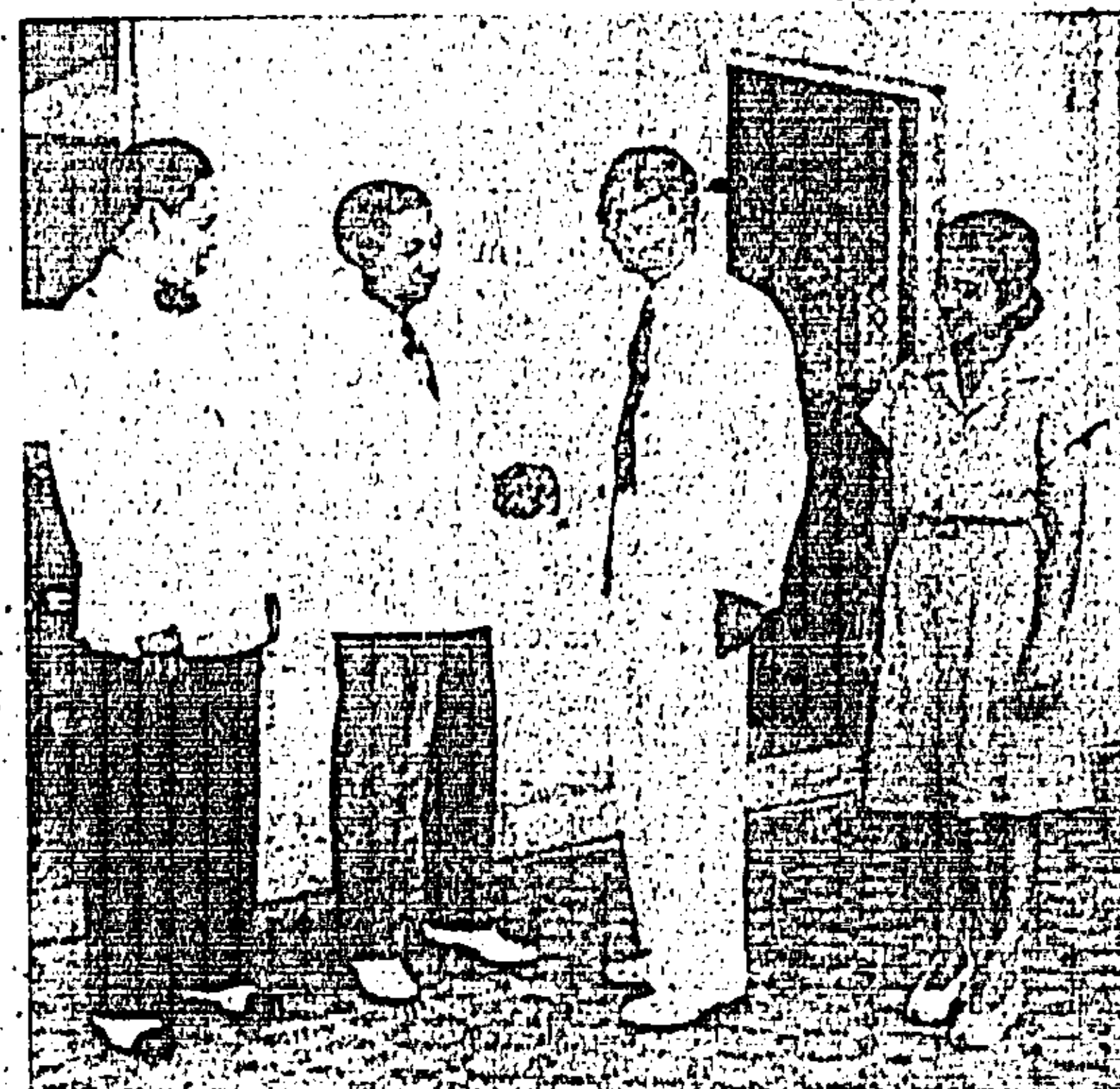
THE INDIAN COMMUNITY of Hongkong, comprising all sections, celebrated the inauguration of the Dominions of India and Pakistan on August 15 with a garden party at the Indian Recreation Club. Top picture gives an idea of the large crowd present; on the right is Mr H. T. Barma, secretary of the Independence Celebration Committee. (Photos: Ming Yuen)



HONGKONG'S representatives to the Southeast Asia International Social Welfare Conference currently being held in Singapore—left to right: Mr C. N. Li, Relief Officer, Medical Department; Miss Scott Moncrieff, Secretary of the Hongkong Social Welfare Council; Miss Watson, Almoner, Medical Department. Picture was taken before they left by BOAC plane last week. (Photo: Mayfair Studio)



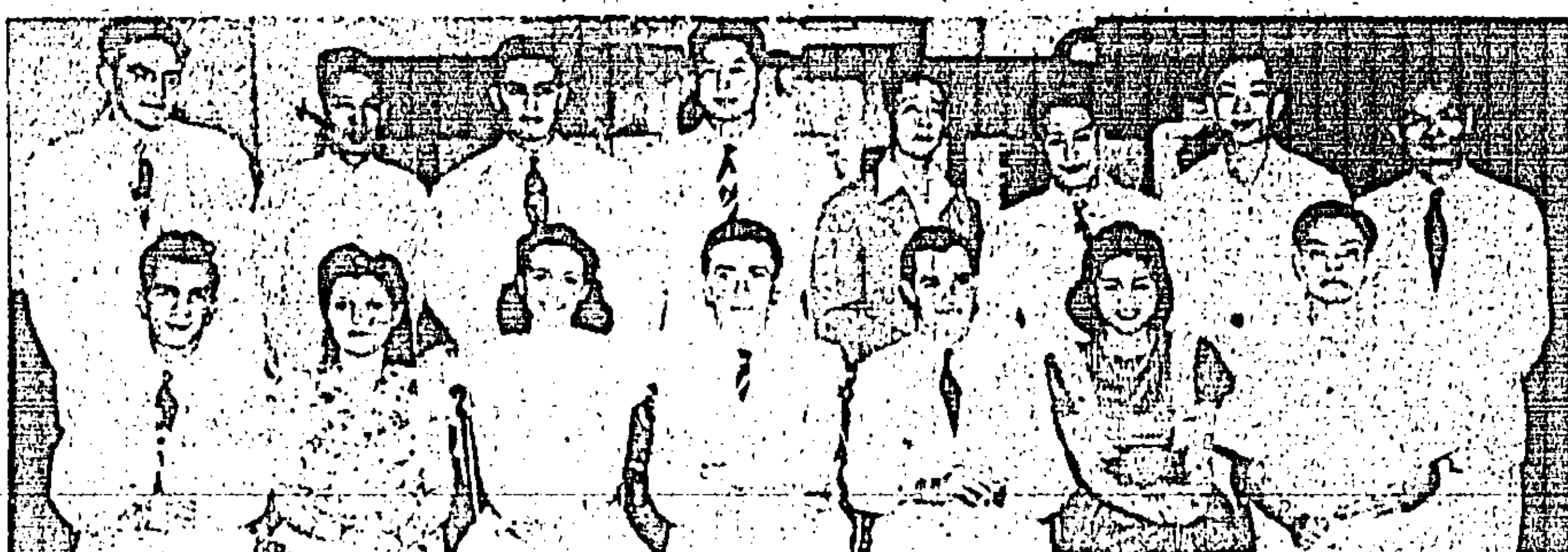
PICTURE taken after the christening at St John's Cathedral last Sunday of Peter Anthony Kerr, infant son of Mr and Mrs L. P. Haynes. (Photo: Moo Cheung)



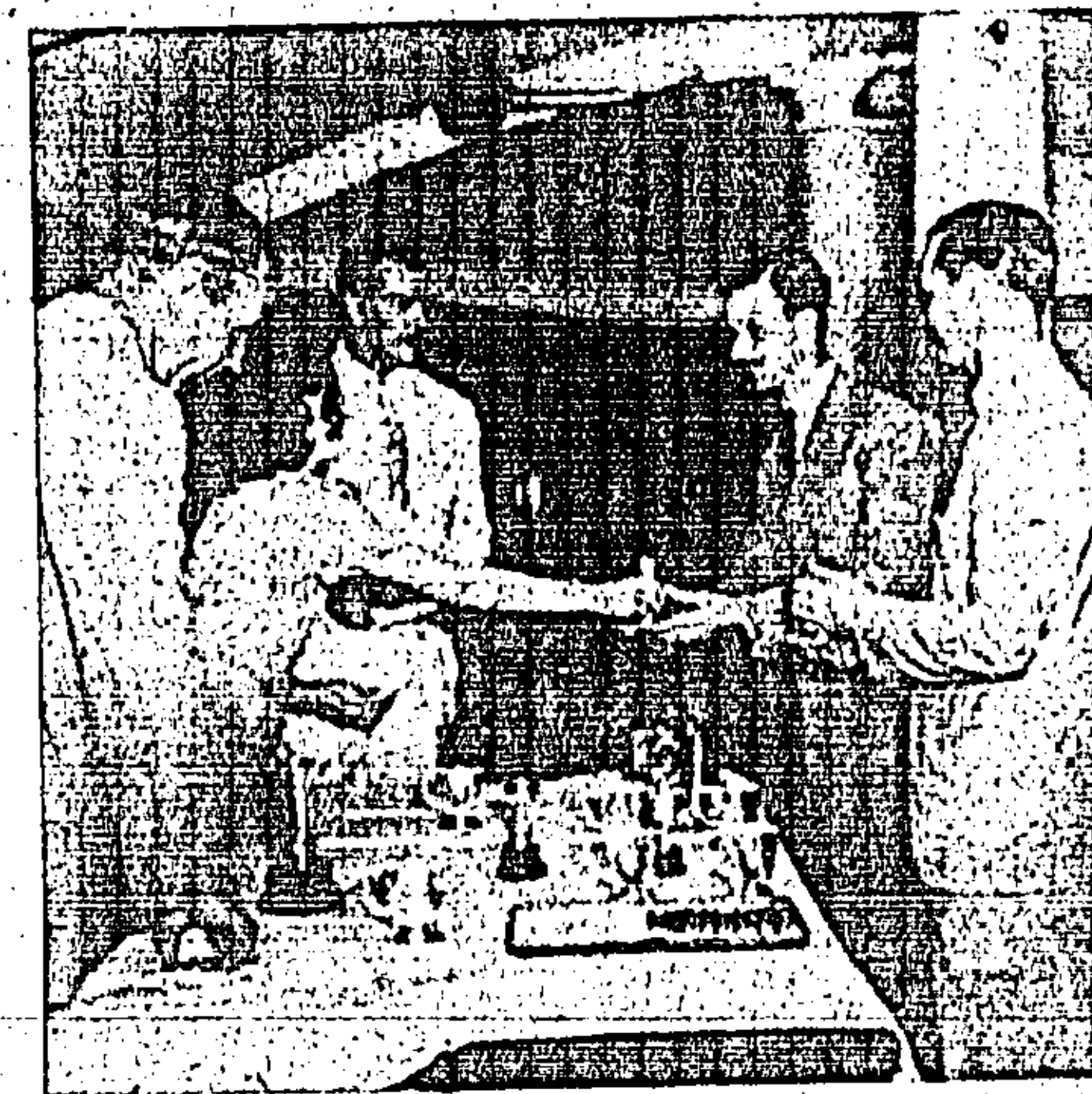
THE PRESIDENT of the Filipino Club, Dr V. N. Atienza (second from right), greeting the Philippines Vice-Consul, Mr Bojasa, at the latter's new office at King's Park. (Photo: Victor Studio)



THE COMMISSIONER of Inland Revenue, Mr E. W. Pudney (second from right), seen with reporters at his press conference last week. (Photo: Ming Yuen)



REUNION—At left, staff of the Optorg Company (Malaya) Ltd., who held a reunion dinner recently at the Kam Ling Restaurant. (Photo: Golden Studio)



PRIZES for the year were distributed at the Hongkong Cricket Club on Monday. There was a large attendance of members and friends, including HE the Governor and Lady Grantham. Sir Alexander is seen in the right-hand picture conversing with Mr H. Owen Hughes and a guest. Above left: Miss Jean Mitchell giving away the prizes. (Photos: Ming Yuen)



Slak-a-Dye Tubular Steel Chairs are comfortably resilient, strong and durable, extremely light in weight, and can be stacked vertically in considerable numbers, which makes them ideal for use in Church and School Halls, Lecture Rooms, Youth Clubs, Dining Halls and other places where economy in space and labour are of major importance. Attractive non-fading plastic finish, in several different colour combinations.

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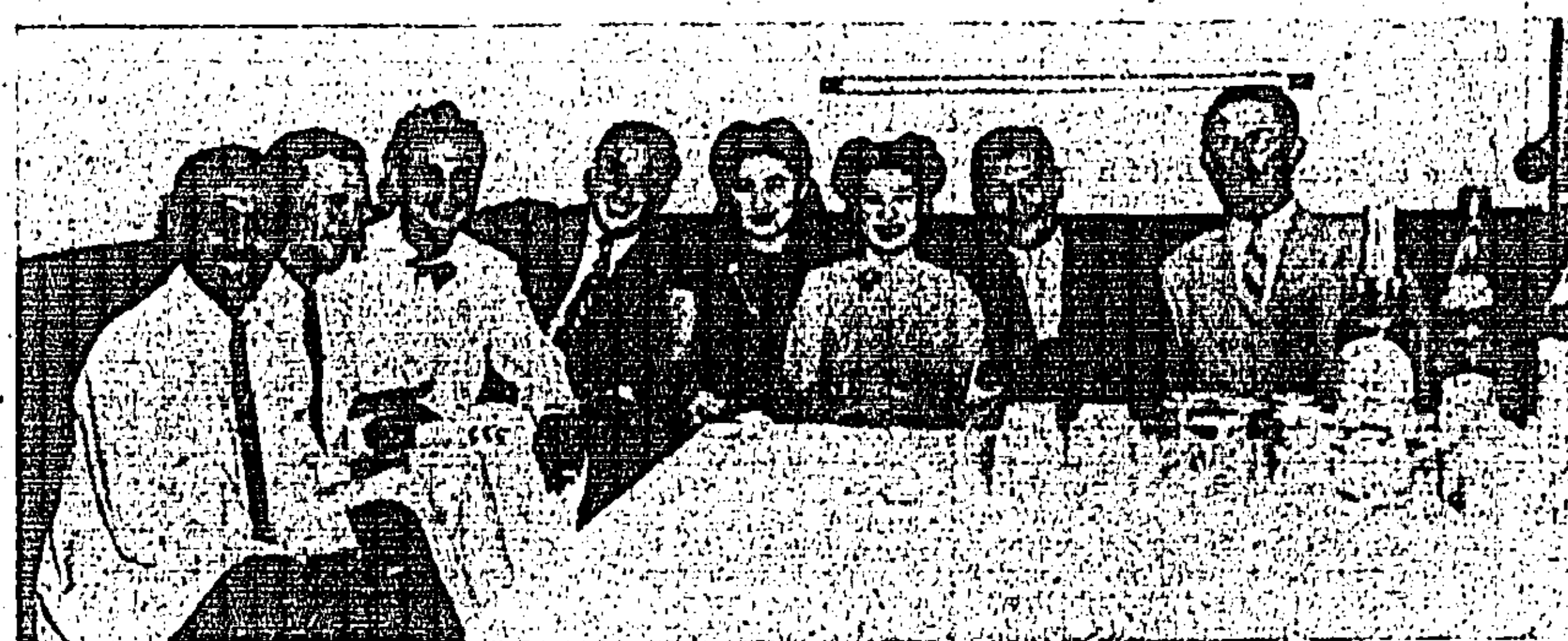


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Sole Agents and Distributors



A HAPPY cosmopolitan party that attended the VJ-Day dance at the Cosmo Club. Left to right:—Mr A. R. H. Esmail, Mr Francis Zimmern, Mr W. K. Chao, Mr and Mrs R. H. Lobo, Mr and Mrs Li Po and Mr Peter Eardley. (Photo: Ming Yuen)



KOWLOON CRICKET CLUB held another successful cocktail party and dance last Saturday. The Clubhouse is now fully rehabilitated, and a series of social functions is being arranged. (Photo: Francis Wu)

SUPER-COLD

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Unrealistic Trade Charter

Geneva, Aug. 22.—Mr Wunsz King, head of the Chinese delegation, said at the International Trade Conference here today, when the draft world trade charter was considered, that the time had come "for some plain speaking on the charter."

Mr Wunsz King said it was an excellent idea to make the charter broad enough to accommodate the divergent views, but he found it difficult to understand how the maintenance of some of the existing trade barriers is to be tolerated on realistic grounds, when in the same breath, all future restrictive measures of a similar character are to be discharged or prohibited altogether.

After referring to China's adverse balance of payments and the delay in implementing her reconstruction plan, Mr Wunsz King said that China "would like to have the opportunity of examining more carefully these provisions of the draft charter which might increase instead of mitigating her present difficulties."

He was speaking at the plenary session of the Preparatory Committee to which the draft charter was being submitted for adoption prior to presentation to the World Trade Conference at Havana in November.

The chairman, M. Max Sueters (Belgium) said there would be complete freedom of discussion at the world conference but he hoped it would not introduce "unacceptable alterations" in the text.—Reuter.

WEDEMEYER'S SEARCH

New York, Aug. 22.—The New York Herald-Tribune's editorial today said there "seems little doubt that Gen Wedemeyer is still seeking what American representatives in China have sought so long—the creation of a national government Washington could support with enthusiasm instead of extreme reluctance."

The editorial added: "While China's best officials are able men of unquestionable integrity, there still are far too many scoundrels in power. Unless there is a marked change in this picture, it would be difficult for any well-informed American in China to recommend large-scale assistance for the Chinese Government—regardless of the dislike of Americans for the Communist opponents of the Generalissimo and regardless of the long standing tendency of this country to be pro-Chinese.—United Press.

Letters To The Editor

"Our Radio Stations"

Sir,—Your comment on "Our Radio Stations" deserves eulogy. It was pertinent and timely criticism. What passes as music over the air would "make the angels weep" and mortals moan. How some of these alleged "artists" ever obtained admission into a studio alone passes one's comprehension. And yet—there is real talent in England, Scotland and Wales even today.

G. T. L.

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Sunday 11 a.m. (for Believers only)
Sunday 8 p.m. Gospel Meeting
Tuesday 8 p.m. Bible Study
Thursday 8 p.m. Prayer Meeting
All English speaking friends are welcome.

Five Nations In Race For Antarctic

Cambridge, Aug. 22.—Five nations will send expeditions to the Antarctic this year, according to a United Press survey. Two other countries are considering to send exploration groups south, and an additional two are working on major expeditions for the following season.

U.S. DETAINS CHINESE G.I. WIVES

San Francisco, Aug. 22.—The American Civil Liberties Union today charged that Chinese wives and children of American war veterans had been held incommunicado for months by the immigration authorities, and asked Attorney-General Tom C. Clark for immediate investigation.

The Union said husbands had not been permitted to see their wives and children since their arrival on July 3.

The Chief of the Immigration District Legal Division admitted the situation.

It "looks bad," he said but explained that his office was short-staffed and was "constantly trying" to process immigrants as fast as possible.

He said at present there were about 150 Chinese, including 30 children detained, most of whom claim dependence on veterans. About 600 arrive monthly, he said, and cases were complicated by lack of marriage and birth records in China.—United Press.

JAPAN SILK OUTPUT UP

Tokyo, Aug. 22.—The production of silk has expanded from approximately 2,000 bales in January 1946, to approximately 10,000 bales monthly during the first half of 1947, Mr Robert A. Hickerson, chief of the silk branch of the Textile Division of SCAP's Economic and Scientific Section, said.

He said fabric production climbed to 4,000,000 yards monthly compared with production levels of 2,000,000 to 4,000,000 yards monthly during most of 1946.

Mr Hickerson pointed out the pre-war production of raw silk reached 60,000 bales monthly in peak years, while the production of silk fabrics averaged about 40,000,000 yards monthly.

These figures were revealed as SCAP announced the transfer of its control over silk to the Japanese Government through the removal of the "freeze" ordered at the beginning of the occupation in September 1945.

Japanese authorities will now determine disposition to both the export and domestic markets of raw and mixed silk and their products or any other forms of silk.—United Press.

America's New Strategy

Lake Success, Aug. 22.—The United States will fight the major phase of its global diplomatic duel with Russia at the impending meeting of the General Assembly, an authoritative American source said today.

The strategy will be to transfer United Nations power from the Security Council, where Russia is protected by veto, to the General Assembly where present world balance gives the West an almost perpetual two-thirds majority.

One by one American diplomats and their supporters are switching docked issues from the Council to the Assembly.

American sources said United States inability to get past veto cases like the Balkans turmoil was the reason for increased American reliance on the Assembly, which can serve as a powerful influence on international politics despite its inability to do more than recommend.—United Press.

AUSTRALIA AND THE VETO

Lake Success, N.Y., Aug. 22.—Australia, leading critic of the alleged misuse of the Big Power veto in the Security Council, today formally submitted for inclusion in the General Assembly supplementary agenda a request that the previous Assembly resolution on the veto question be reviewed.

The Australian request also asked the General Assembly—which meets at Flushing Meadows on September 16—to review the "extent to which the recommendations contained in that resolution have been carried out."

The small nations' attack on the Security Council veto threatened to become a major issue at the Assembly meeting, following recent Soviet vetoes this week.—Reuter.

The British scientific ship, *Tropassey*, returned to England in mid-July and will sail for the South Pole after a rest, or another vessel will be sent in her place with relief personnel for the Falkland Islands Dependency Survey.

In addition, the United States, Argentina, Chile and Australia will have parties out. New Zealand and South Africa are considering to send out new expeditions.

In the 1946-47 season the novel British-Norwegian-Swedish party, first international Antarctic expedition in history, will probe a new sector of the frozen continent.

Much attention has been focused on this plan. The party will be led by the famed Norwegian explorer, Major Gen. Hjalmar Riiser-Larsen, who probably knows the Antarctic as well as any man. It will include a wintering party of 14 scientists and two Catalina flying boats and a light liaison-type plane.

Swift Expedition

The most interesting part of present plans is the intention to winter about 200 kilometres (some 120 miles) inland from the Queen Maud Land coast, in a region which is perhaps the most fascinating yet discovered in Antarctica.

It was found by German fliers in 1938. Dr Brian Roberts, of the Scott Polar Research Institute here, said in an interview that the Germans sent a swift expedition to the Antarctic that year to forestall Norwegian claims to a sector of the continent. Nazi fliers dropped swastikas in that area during a fortnight spent by the expedition along the coast.

Inland they found and photographed an immense ice-free area, somewhat similar to the "lands of lakes" discovered in Knox Land and Ingrid Christensen Land last year by Admiral Richard E. Byrd's American naval expedition. Although the Germans found no fresh waters, they photographed some "fossil" lakes and some inland shelf ice.

Apparently there had been lakes there, Dr Roberts thought. They were frozen when the Germans sent them, and perhaps were perpetually frozen—hence the description "fossil" lakes. The inland ice, he thought, showed where the rounding ice had melted and fresh water frozen along its rim. There would be plenty of water from an ice cap two miles thick in places.

The region has never been seen from the ground. It will be the centre of the three-nation expedition, and scientists everywhere are impatiently awaiting a full report on the region. It will be the first time any party has wintered inland from the Antarctic coast.

Seven Parties

Britain has seven parties, totalling some 30 men, working in the Graham Land sector, and these parties will be reinforced this year. The Chileans have one party, at Deception Island, and Argentina's one at Laurie Island, in the South Orkneys, both in the Graham Land sector. The Americans have a party under Lieut. Comdr. Finn Ronne adjacent to a British group at Marguerite Bay, Graham Land. Ronne will probably return to the United States about mid-March, and the Chilean and Argentine parties may be relieved, or the personnel changed, this season.

The Australians, launching a five-year plan of Antarctic exploration in their huge sectors of the continent—largest holdings of any nation—will establish a base on Macquarie Island this season and one on the continent the following season.

This year's expedition, under Group Captain Stuart Campbell, will make reconnaissance flights to Antarctica. A five-month sea voyage will test the pack ice off the coast preparatory to next year's major undertakings.

Sheep-Raising Prospect

Macquarie Island, some 900 miles south of Tasmania, has unique flora and once was the home of a species of flightless parrot. It is uninhabited now, but Australians think it might be good for sheep raising. At any rate, it will be a state for a permanent weather station to be manned during the first year by eight men.

A New Zealand expedition, if it materialises, will go to the Ross Sea and Ross Ice Barrier, all of which is claimed by New Zealand. A South African expedition also has been discussed and, if sent out, would make for Enderby Land, or Van Swabben Land. The South Africans have formed an Antarctic Research Committee, and are in force of joining the British-Scandinavian expedition in 1948-50.

Assembly Summoned

Sofia, Aug. 22.—An extraordinary session of the Bulgarian Grand National Assembly, which was adjourned on June 20 for the summer vacation until September 16, has been summoned for next Sunday.

The announcement did not mention the nature of the agenda.—Reuter.

POCKET CARTOON by OSBERT LANCASTER



American Programme In Korea

Washington, Aug. 22.—The United States has virtually abandoned all hope of settling the dispute with Russia in Korea, and is rushing plans to bolster the economy of the American occupied zone as the only recourse left to combat Soviet delays in the unification of the country, it was learned today.

Officials said the temper of the economy minded 80th Congress, coupled with a faint hope that an agreement on Korea could be worked out with Russia, caused a postponement of the multi-million dollar Korean reconstruction programme, but Moscow's failure to reply to Secretary of State George Marshall's request for a report on the stalemate U.S.-Soviet negotiations had made the issue "crystal clear."

They said the Administration would speed plans to present to Congress early next year a Korean programme which may cost up to \$100,000,000 in the first year.

The sources also indicated that the Army's \$137,000,000 Korean occupation budget for the current fiscal year might be increased, pending Congressional action on additional assistance to Korea.

Meanwhile, it is learned that a search is under way for a top-flight civilian to take over direction of the United States zone from the military.—United Press.

FLOUR FOR GREECE

Athens, Aug. 22.—Greek and American officials welcomed a cargo of flour, representing the first post-UNRRA relief shipment, in a ceremony at a dock at Piraeus today.

Premier Maximos, in a speech, said America always had been the champion of freedom and democratic ideals, and "the United States has always encouraged aspirations towards liberty and independence in other nations and has given substantial aid and support to those who are struggling for those ideals."

He said he was convinced American aid would enable the Greeks to "heal the wounds of war, enemy occupation and Communist rebellion."

Mr Dwight Griswold, of the American mission, meanwhile announced that foreign trade administration for close control of exports and imports had been established, comprising three Greeks and two members of the mission, Philip Maguire and John Howard.

The military authorities reported that guerrillas last night attacked Avanda, 60 kilometres from Alexandropolis near the Turkish border, but the Army drove them off.—United Press.

Tried To Sail To Canada In Smack

Cheshire, Aug. 22.—"A mad attempt" to sail to Canada in a 37-foot long fishing smack, was described here today when John Tallantyre, 19 years' old, Richard Wilson, 24 years old and Edgar Daniel, all of no fixed address, were accused of stealing a fishing smack and various articles from other boats at New Brighton.

Daniel came out of the army recently, but he rejoined the army and the other two men elected to stand trial.

The prosecution told how after setting out to sea, the fishing smack's compass bearings failed and the three men drifted about until caught by a speedboat containing two CID officers.

The defending counsel said that Daniel came out of the army recently, but he rejoined the army and the other two men elected to stand trial. Apparently the three men hoped to get to Canada and start a fishing business.—Reuter.

Indonesia Disclaims Acts Of Terrorism

Jogjakarta, Aug. 22.—In an official memorandum to the Chinese Government, the Republic of Indonesia disclaims all responsibility for acts of aggression and terrorism committed against Chinese nationals after the Republican civil and military administrations have been withdrawn from certain places, especially when such places are "in the enemy hands."

The memorandum, according to the Indonesian news agency Antara, said the best guarantee of safety for Chinese and people of Chinese descent would be the sending of an official Chinese Government representative.

It will be recalled that the Chinese Consul-General at Batavia, Mr Tsiang Tung, proposed to the Republican Government the formation of a Chinese security corps in Republican territory to protect the Chinese population. The proposal, however, was rejected.—United Press.

Forcibly Evacuated
Batavia, Aug. 22.—A Chinese who managed to escape from Pangkajene (on the northeast coast of Sumatra), a town completely looted and subjected to Indonesian scorched earth policy, reported that the whole Chinese population of the town was forcibly evacuated to the northwest, 90 miles further to the north.

According to the Antara agency, the escapee reported that Pangkajene and the neighbourhood of Pangkajene were still burning in some places. A band of 300 Indonesian irregulars had the town under the strictest control.—United Press.

Now Residency
Jogjakarta, Aug. 22.—The Dutch news agency, Antara, quoted today the creation of the Soerakarta Residency as military territory under the jurisdiction of the Republican Minister of State Wikana, who has been appointed military governor with the title of Lieutenant-General.

Solo, capital of the Residency, is approximately 40 miles south-east of Salatiga, the southernmost Dutch-held point in the Semarang sector, held point in the Semarang sector.—United Press.

NO REVIEW OF PETKOV SENTENCE

Sofia, Aug. 22.—Russia today rejected an Anglo-American demand for the Allied Control Commission to review the death sentence given by a Bulgarian Court to the Opposition leader, Nikola Petkov.

Russia refused to sanction Commission action on the grounds that it would be interference in the internal affairs of Bulgaria.

An American note handed on Monday to Lt-Gen Alexander Chierpanov, Soviet Acting Chairman of the Commission, called Petkov's death sentence an apparent "gross miscarriage of justice," and asked the Soviet Union to instruct the Bulgarian Government to suspend the sentence pending Allied review.

Britain submitted a similar demand.

Petkov was convicted of conspiracy to overthrow the Communist-dominated government. No date was announced for his execution.—United Press.

THEY'RE OFF TO HAMBURG

Paris, Aug. 22.—The three British ferryships weighed anchor off Port du Bouc, South France, at 5.20 p.m. GMT today—20 minutes after the expiration of the landing ultimatum for the 4,500 Jewish Exodus immigrants aboard—and sailed for Hamburg, according to reports here.

Last-minute attempts were made to persuade the British Government to change its mind.

The refugees on board one of the ships, the *Rummendeck*, were addressed an appeal to President Truman asking him to intervene.—Reuter.

Police Reserve

Hongkong Police Reserve Orders No. 23 of 1947.
Charge-room Duties: Members of No. 2 Company, as detailed by their Company Commander will parade for Charge Room Duties as ordered. Dress: Uniform.

Search Party Duties: Members of No. 2 Company, as detailed by their Company Commander will parade at the Station specified in their Warning Notice for Search Party Duty. Members before the hour of commencement of duty, to draw arms and to receive special instructions from the officer-in-charge of the party. Dress: Uniform.

Revolver Shooting: All members of the H.K.P. (R) Force who have failed in their Revolver Shooting Course, and those who have not yet fired their course will parade at the Kennedy Road Revolver Range, on Saturday, 23rd August, 1947, at 12.30 hours sharp. (Weather permitting) to fire and pass their course in Revolver Firing. C.I. (R) Chau Ching Chin will be in charge. Strict range discipline must be maintained. No private revolvers will be allowed at the Firing Range.

Appointment: C.I. (R) Tse Chi On will be appointed temporarily as Officer-in-charge of No. 3 Company for this new and to be posted as C.I. (R) Headquarters as from 6th August, 1947.

OUTWARD MAILS

Unless otherwise stated, registered articles and parcels close 30 minutes earlier than the ordinary mail. If mail is not collected by 10 a.m. registered and parcels will close at 5 p.m. on previous day.

Saturday, August 23
Macao, Tientsin & Shekhi (Sea) 1 p.m.
Saigon and Marcellines (Sea) 3 p.m.
Manila, P.I., Ceylon, India, East and South Africa (Sea) 3 p.m.
Formosa via Takao (Sea) Noon.
Straits, Batavia, Sourabaya & Macassar (Sea) 3 p.m.
Canton and Kowloon (Air) 3.30 p.m.
Macao, Tientsin & Shekhi (Sea) 4 p.m.
Canton (Sea) 5 p.m.
Sunday, August 24
Canton (Sea) 9 a.m.
Bangkok, Singapore, Hongkong, Swatow & Amoy (Air) 10 a.m.
Canton, Kowloon, Hankow, Nanking, Shanghai, Kunming & Calcutta (Air) 11 a.m.
Kongmoon (Sea) 10 a.m.
Manila, P.I. (Sea) 10 a.m.
Swatow (Sea) 10 a.m.
Amoy (Sea) 10 a.m.
Monday, August 25
Manila, P.I. (Air) 9.30 a.m.
Shanghai (Sea) 10 a.m.
Canton, Kowloon, Hongkong, Nanking, Hankow, Tientsin & Shekhi (Sea) 11 a.m.
Hankow (Sea) Noon.
Swatow and Fuzhou (Sea) 2 p.m.
Amoy (Sea) 3 p.m.
Shanghai (Sea) 3 p.m.
USA, Central & South America and Canada via San Francisco (No Parcels for Canada) (Sea) 3 p.m.
Macao, Tientsin & Shekhi (Sea) 4 p.m.
Canton (Sea) 5 p.m.
Saigon (Air) 3.30 p.m.
Japan (ordinary letters & cards only) (Air) 3.30 p.m.
Tuesday, August 26
Amoy, Fuzhou and Tainan (Formosa) (Air) 9.30 a.m.
Shanghai (Sea) 10 a.m.
Bangkok, Nanking and Calcutta (Sea) Noon.

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